World Teacher – Other World Style Education & Agent – Volume 9: Graduation

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Chapter 1: Graduation Assignment for Colorless

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There was half year remaining before school graduation.

There are no more compulsory classes these days, it has entirely become a situation for doing self study and focusing specialized class.

The reason is, the students are giving undivided attention to succeed the assignment given by each respective teacher. Until the assignment is cleared, no one will get a passing grade from the teacher and a graduation certificate from the school so they can’t graduate.

The assignment is decided by discretion of the respective teacher, it is interesting to hear because the assignments differ in various ways.

There is a common pattern of advance magic based on aptitude attributes but among them, I also heard students who have registered as adventurers make a party together to hunt monsters. They had considerable injuries but that party has somehow managed to clear it.

By the way, Emilia had to create tornado, an advanced wind magic [Tempest] and maintained it for a short while Reus had to cut iron golem made by Magna-sensei. Since Reese healed many students with healing magic during the disturbance of the revolution, she was considered sufficient enough and exempted from doing an assignment.

Judging from the teachers’ side, even if they wanted to make it difficult, my disciples cleared the assignments easily and secured the qualification to graduate. That outcome is well deserved since they worked hard until now and I am proud as their master.

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On one day, I helped Mark practice on the training ground.

“Spear of Flame! [Flame Lance].” (Mark)

Four flame spears floated around Mark and shot at four targets. The targets were pulverized with shock impact but one out of four didn’t get hit and is still good.

“Kuh… it is difficult to control it at the same time after all.” (Mark)

“Still, three spears hit the targets. I think it’s not bad, you know?” (Sirius)

Though he was only able to make one [Flame Lance] during the school entrance exam, he is now able to make four simultaneously and he can be proud with the accuracy too. I’ve seen his former teacher, Gregory, could only make five spears so I can see that Mark is working hard to a certain extent.

But he is not yet satisfied. The assignment given by the teacher in charge of fire property was originally to create four [Flame Spear]s at the same time but the flame spears were set from four to five and the assignment to hit all four targets was amended for sure.

As for not engrossing for being noble, Mark is really amazing because he is repeatedly training himself. I admire Mark, sometimes I help him with the practice and occasionally give him advice.

“Although I can finally bring out five spears simultaneously, I can only hit three targets from four spears. Plus, the accuracy is getting lower, I think?” (Mark)

“Well, that’s surely true. Alright.” (Sirius)

When I filled the magic formation on the ground with mana, the destroyed target collapsed completely and returned to its original form. It’s troublesome to settle one by one, having earth magic at this kind of time would be very convenient.

“Don’t you have any advice? Rather, is it good to repeat this kind of practice as it is?” (Mark)

“Unfortunately, you don’t have any other choice other than to practice repeatedly. The most important time is when the flame spears take shape,

memorize the image of throwing it at the aimed location with your body.” (Sirius)

While extending my hand towards the targets, I saw from a sidelong glance that Mark leaned his ear so that he wouldn’t miss my advice.

“When I became an expert at shooting, I would have a feeling that I would hit the target before shooting. That’s because I can image it precisely by myself.” (Sirius)

At least that’s how I am, if I don’t ascertain with sniping from long distance, I can’t become a sniper. Well, it’s purely my own theory, and I’m not sure whether it’s applicable to the public.

As an example, I rapid-fire five [Impact]s, and I blow off five targets that I made.

“I wonder if it is such feeling? Although it’s important to see the target with your eyes, it’s probably important to supplement with image in case of magic.” (Sirius)

“Y-yeah… you’re amazing as usual. Even though you rapid fire [Impact], all of them hit the targets.” (Mark)

“It is because I’ve been using [Impact] all the time. The image is completed and I’m good at shooting to begin with.” (Sirius)

In my previous life, I handled various firearms, and I also do well at sniping from long distance. Even if the only conditions are set, I can make ‘one hole shot’ by shooting a second shot through the hole that was created by the first shot. I won’t be able to survive if I don’t have ability, even when I can see clearly.

“For that reason, I repeated my practice. Not only on [Flame Lance] but it’s also good for practicing with beginner magic simultaneously.” (Sirius)

“I see, I will do that immediately. When I think about it, are you going to be alright?” (Mark)

“About what?” (Sirius)

When I remade the targets that I blew away, Mark looked at me as if he was sorry.

“I’m happy that you are looking over my practice but have you cleared the graduation assignment? I heard your disciples had finished theirs but I haven’t heard about you.” (Mark)

“No, in fact, it has yet to be announced.” (Sirius)

Although my disciples have cleared their graduation assignments, the most important part is not because I haven’t cleared my assignment but it hasn’t even been announced yet. Magna-sensei will tell me about the assignment but the headmaster for some reason joined him and has continuously discussed about it.

Since there is still a half a year before graduation, I want them to tell me soon.

“That’s weird. It is usually announced within one year before graduation.” (Mark)

“That’s true. I think that sensei understood about it so I’m waiting leisurely.” (Sirius)

“While the students become desperate to get the graduation scroll, aren’t you well calm? No, it may be because of you.” (Mark)

“About that, Mark. Am I known as a weird person?” (Sirius)

“No no, it’s not that you’re strange but you are different. Most students are looking forward to the greatness of your disciples, Emilia and others but I think you hold strength outside of standard. If I am your teacher, I’d be troubled with the assignments for you.” (Mark)

Although I haven’t shown my abilities to Mark, he seems to have noticed my strength. He might notice it since he’s been associating with me as a friend for no less than four years and yet he never changes his attitudes towards me. He would rather proactively seek my advice and encouragement from me. His appearance and manner are good and I don’t hold any jealousy on that.

“I’m really glad from getting to know about you. This way, I can receive various advices and I have become stronger than I’ve imagined. Say, Sirius-kun. Won’t you serve my household with Emilia and the others after graduation? If you lend your strength, my Holtia household may be ranked next to Elysion’s royal family.” (Mark)

“I’m happy to receive your invitation but I have to decline. I’m going to travel after graduation. So, I can only accept your feelings.” (Sirius)

“Huhu, you’re going to decline after all.” (Mark)

Even though I declined Mark’s invitation, he looked happy. In accordance to the advice given earlier, he brought forth five small [Flame]s in the air and began practicing on his own.

“I may be disqualified as a noble when thinking this but rather having a hierarchical relationship, I want to associate with you, a commoner, equally as friend. While thinking like that, I feel alright even if you decline, you know.” (Mark)

And then the [Flame]s move to certain extent and finally hit the targets. All five targets were burned and broken.

“Oo, doesn’t it feel good? Later, you can replace [Flame] with [Flame Lance] and use the same principle. Just a little bit more.” (Sirius)

“That’s thanks to your advice. Really, it’s weird for you to not get a nickname, I mean unlike your servants.” (Mark)

“Nickname huh… I don’t really need it.” (Sirius)

A nickname is for someone who has achievements, it’s a nickname that displays respect and awe.

For example, Mark is a magician who excels in fire attribute. He is well known since his ability and personality matches well, and his household standing is also good. Mark’s fans seem to call him as ‘Flame Prince’.

In addition to that, my disciples, the siblings and Reese, contributed heavily during the disturbance one year ago. Therefore, the strange rumor about me being the strongest has completely disappeared as Emilia or Reus are said to be the strongest in school. Because of that, a nickname is naturally given, and they were called by those nicknames.

Emilia’s nickname is ‘Perfect Silver’.

The silver is because of her beautiful hair, it’s simply come together. Her knowledge, fighting ability, appearance and manners are all superior. Such a

nickname is acquired by the figure that makes her master proud. When she heard about the nickname she got, she was completely not bothered and she answered with smile.

“Isn’t that a reasonable name for Sirius-sama’s servant? However I will devote myself in the future, I’ll work hard as I should for Sirius-sama.” (Emilia)

In particular, it is fine for me if she is not perfect but her ideal is high and not losing to Reus. Since it can be said that it is perfect to that extent, she might break her body if I don’t look over her.

And Reus’ nickname is ‘Silver Fang’.

The name is similar to his favorite sword ‘Silver Fang’. He was considerably not satisfied when he knew he was called that way.

“I am Aniki’s sword, not a fang. It’s confusing to have a name similar with my ‘partner’, so sword is better.” (Reus)

“As for you, the image of fang is better than sword, don’t you think so? And I think it’s cool.” (Sirius)

“Call me ‘Silver Fang’, Aniki!” (Reus)

When I really said that to Reus, he accepted it easily and was delighted.

As I have explained before, Reese is called as ‘Blue Saintess’. She was seen and compared to the siblings in different way, and it was dramatically changed after the revolution disturbance.

During the revolution disturbance, she continued healing injured while fighting together with Emilia, and she healed 60% of injured person until the end.

Although it may not look like it, whether she inherited a trait from the royal family or not, there are students who were charmed by her gentle smile and felt they should revere her as a saintess.

Because of that, I asked about her feelings for becoming a ‘saintess’…

“I’m not a saintess!” (Reese)

I received a perplexed comment.

This is a secret but she receives support from the water spirits that hold power

that befits that nickname. Besides of her gentle personality, I think it's not necessarily wrong notation for naming her as saintess.

Those three had such nicknames but their master had none. On the other hand, there is a query of why someone like me is their master.

My fighting form was not seen too so it was clearly unknown. I've been told many times 'you aren't worthy' by younger nobles. But since they know Emilia and others retaliate if they pull their hands on me, they uttered their disgust since they can't do it directly.

In the first place, whether it's worthy or not, it depends on the person themselves. Even the pack who accompanied the younger nobles also couldn't do anything and it didn't bother me at all. I'm used to it since it was similar in my previous life. The disciples fend me off appropriately, and that is the present situation since I let them do whatever they want.

"If the master has excellent servants, he must have a fitting name, right? With 'Mith Perfect' and 'Silver Fang' servants, wouldn't it be good if you have a nickname related to silver?" (Mark)

"It is strange to create a nickname for myself, and there is less than half a year to graduate. If nothing happens and remains as it is, that is also fine." (Sirius)

"You have no ambition as ever. Well, that also seems to be you." (Mark)

The conversation ended here, Mark invoked five [Flame Spear]s and began to fire them off. Unlike the [Flame]s earlier, he was disappointed because only three targets got hit and the remaining two grazed the targets.

After that, he continued practicing many times over and when his accuracy rose to four targets, the entrance of the training ground became noisy.

"Ooo, boss! Something serious happened!" (??)

If I'm not mistaken… that was Reus' roommate when he stayed in the student dormitory. I'm certain that his name is Rou, and he is Reus' underling now. He is a foxkin who knows information in school like an informer.

That person changed his expression and plunged in to where I am while shouting about something,

“What is it? It’s unusual for you to call me out.” (Sirius)

I don’t know why but Reus strictly orders his underlings to go through him if they want to talk with me. Because of that, I’ve rarely talked with Rou, and any conversation with him is almost non-existent. Since that fellow was looking for me and shouting, there was no mistake that something troublesome has happened.

“Please listen to this, boss! Reus-aniki was called by the headmaster!” (Rou)

“By the headmaster? I think it is not weird for him to be called by the headmaster but for what reason?” (Sirius)

“It seems that he caused some damage to property and used violence on a student!” (Rou)

…What?

—

I entrusted Mark to finish his practice, I calmly (…) moved and arrived at the headmaster’s room. I left Rou by slightly running, it is unfortunate that fellow’s feet is slow. Before running, I heard something like ‘Boss’ desperate face is amazing…’ but yeah, maybe it’s my imagination.

If I think carefully, there is a thing of Reus using violence on students during mock battle and the time when he cut the target with strong force until the wall behind it got sliced too. Maybe it’s because of unnecessary worry. I took deep breath once and when I was about to knock on the door, it was opened.

There seemed to be someone who’s leaving the room, I gave a way in order not to become a hindrance but the man who got out was surprised when he confirmed my face.

“!?… It must be you!” (??)

He glared at me without hiding his anger and left.

I think that fellow is two grades lower than me based on the color of the robe but I assume he is a noble and he is holding back because I’m a senior. But oh well, it’s no use to be upset on every minor detail of the juniors’ doing so I

knocked and entered the headmaster's room.

When I entered, the headmaster was sitting on the sofa and my three disciples were sitting directly opposite of him.

Emilia and Reus were a little bit sulking while holding still with displeasure feeling. Reese was flustered and poking Reus' shoulder to make him calm down. It appeared that Emilia and Reese were there to calm Reus down.

Everyone's expression became bright when they saw my face, only Reus averted his eyes as if he did something bad.

"Aah, you have come, Sirius-kun. Are you aware of the situation?" (Rodwell)

"I heard Reus did something bad." (Sirius)

"Understood. Alright then, let me give you the details." (Rodwell)

"No, I want to hear from Reus first. From there, if there is a mistake, please correct it." (Sirius)

Whether the headmaster understood or not, he allowed it and left it to me. I met Reus' eyes and sat down so I asked for an explanation while looking at his eyes.

"Say, Reus. Will you tell me what happened? I want to listen from your mouth first." (Sirius)

I was waiting while patting his head to calm him down, Reus looked at me apologetically and opened his mouth.

"I…was about to hit that person who went out earlier seriously. Although I didn't hit him directly, the impact from the training ground wall…it…got broken…" (Reus)

"Hmm, I'd say it's very big deal for you to be angry. Can you tell me in detail?" (Sirius)

Reus often moves by instinct and he's full of emotions. Although he has habit to slice things, he is someone who never hits others without reason. What did his opponent say that made Reus angry to the point of wanting to hit him?

When I investigated, Reus expression filled with anger while clenching his fist.

“That guy, he knows nothing but he said bad things about Aniki. It was bearable if it’s only a little but I couldn’t endure when it became more and more terrible, and…” (Reus)

When Reus practiced alone since his specialized school is different from mine, that earlier noble invited him to become his servant but he refused since he had me. But that noble kept hanging on, saying how splendid he was and the favorable treatment Reus would get if he became his servant. The noble desperately tried to keep it up but Reus clearly rejected him and resumed his practice.

When Reus didn’t show proper manners towards the noble, so he finally got angry, and said a taboo word at Reus.

“What is so good about that incompetent!? He secretly hides behind you guys and it’s pitiful for you to lower your head to that incompetent who can’t do anything!” (Noble)

The moment Reus heard that word, he unconsciously grasp his fist and threw it. As his reasoning barely remained, he somehow averted his fist but the wall where his fist averted became the victim.

“I can endure if it’s just a bit but there are many fellows these days. Although they know nothing about Aniki… they make fun of Aniki!” (Reus)

“Is that so? Anyhow, Emilia also seems to be displeased but why would you be?” (Sirius)

“… Yes. I really received numerous invitations too and there’s someone being pushy among them getting too close. I will refuse them if it’s only at that but it became unpleasant when there are many who make fool of Sirius-sama.” (Emilia)

“With Emilia-kun and Reus-kun fighting ability, and there are many nobles who want Emilia, in particular, because of her beautiful and well appearance. The earlier student seems aiming for Emilia-kun but the person he aimed first was her younger brother, Reus-kun. He seems to think if he recruits the younger brother, the old sister will come. But that thought is silly.” (Rodwell)

While the headmaster supplemented, I am troubled and at my wits end.

I think that each and every time, the siblings will react excessively against

maliciousness hurled at me. It is fine for now but that can become joke material in the future and I can imagine they would get careless when provoked by the enemies.

I told them to act calmly too whatever the opponents say and to ignore them in order to strengthen their heart from getting perturbed by ill will but it seems I ignored that a bit.

Therefore, the incident will not only affect badly on the disciples but also me. Although that is for the sake of hiding my true strength, I let the disciples attract attention while doing nothing personally, and I was made fun of since I was too unconcerned about the surroundings

“I understand that Sirius-kun doesn’t concern their ill intention but please think about their feeling a little more. They had to endure when the person they respect was made fool.” (Rodwell)

The siblings, and not to mentioned Reese, nodded because of what the headmaster said.

That’s right, if Mother is being made a fool without reason in front of me… I would punish them up to hell level from the shadows in the future.

I should have thought more about my disciples’ feelings.

“I’m sorry, you guys. Because of me, you guys got into unnecessary trouble.” (Sirius)

“Sirius-sama didn’t do anything bad! Even though we declined many times, the people who invited us were the bad ones.” (Emilia)

“That’s right! Though they don’t know how amazing Aniki is, I would rather die than become the slave of those fools!” (Reus)

“Although I am not your servant, I feel the same as those two. Sirius-kun is not at fault.” (Reese)

I’m happy with your feelings but it may lead to more troublesome incidents. Although Reus’ reason this time was alright, there is a sufficient possibility for nobles to get killed if they got hit with Reus’ fist,

While it may be true that there is half a year left, it has become something that

I can’t ignore.

“Huhuhu, your disciples really adore you, Sirius-kun. But it doesn’t change what Reus did. Because you acted violently, the wall of the training ground is destroyed and a student was almost hurt. So you must take responsibility.” (Rodwell)

“… Yes. I’ll do anything within the best of my abilities.” (Sirius)

“Nevertheless, you guys are Sirius-kun’s servants. Because of that, Sirius-kun will take the responsibility, please leave it to Sirius-kun and leave the room.” (Rodwell)

Asking the disciples to leave the room means that the headmaster probably wanted to talk with me alone. The headmaster urged them to leave the room by the reason of responsibility but Reus was unable to understand such reason so he stood up and got closer to the headmaster.

“Why is that? I was the bad one so shouldn’t I take responsibility!?” (Reus)

“Hey Reus! You’re talking out of place.” (Emilia)

“I don’t mind it. Reus-kun, you may think it’s unreasonable but that’s how things are between master and servant. You will receive punishment from Sirius-kun personally later. Until then, you need to restrain yourself in Diamond Cottage.” (Rodwell)

“That can’t be…” (Reus)

It’s easy to understand that Rues was depressed since his tail and ears hung down. Well, I could understand what the headmaster said so I persuaded Reus slowly while patting his head.

“Don’t worry, Reus. The responsibility is most likely to repair the wall. Return to the Diamond Cottage and try to calm down.” (Sirius)

“Aniki…” (Rues)

“Sirius-kun is right. It’s alright since it’s not going to be a serious discussion. Besides, I want Sirius-kun to stay since I have other things I want to talk with him.” (Rodwell)

“Really!? I mean, is that true!?” (Reus)

“Yes. But firmly carve this incident in your heart. There’s a saying that the master’s downfall is due to their servant’s conduct.” (Rodwell)

“…Yes!” (Reus)

While being bitter, Reus understood it so he stood up from the sofa and left the room. Furthermore, Emilia and Reese also stood up to follow him but I called those two by putting my hands on their shoulders.

“I’m sorry but I leave Reus to you guys. Although he is obedient for now, please stay by his side since he is unhappy about this.” (Sirius)

“Please leave it to us. Say Sirius-sama, I understand that it can’t be helped in regards of the relationship between master and servant but I seem to not be able to understand it completely. When I become adult, will I be able to understand?” (Emilia)

“It is enough to be able to understand it. Being a child is a fact and isn’t that a proof for yearning me? Thanks.” (Sirius)

When I patted Emilia who was unsatisfied, she wagged her tail and became delighted.

“Reese too, I leave those two to you. I’ll return immediately when business is over.” (Sirius)

“Yes, this is something that I can do right now. I will return with those two and wait for you.” (Reese)

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After the two left the room, I breathed out and changed the mood.

I don’t know what kind of discussion from now on but it seems going to be a bit of a serious talk by looking at the headmaster’s expression. Let’s deal with it.

I sat down on the sofa after getting permission and made the first move while looking at the headmaster.

“How much is the price of destroying the training ground walls and exposing a noble to danger?” (Sirius)

“Aah, though I said something like responsibility, I just want to make Reus reflect on it. It’s not a big deal. The wall will be fine when Magna fixes it and the outcome of the incident was because of the noble’s negligence during information gathering.” (Rodwell)

The wall is immediately fixed by Magna-sensei and since I’ve presented many cakes over, he ordered it without asking for compensation. And the noble is the one who doesn’t know Reus’ personality; it was bad for him to imitate others by tempting him for a fight so Reus is not blamed.

“It only affects a little, the thing that I want to discuss now is what the graduation assignment for you is.” (Rodwell)

“Finally. Even so, why the headmaster is telling me, and not Magna-sensei?” (Sirius)

“It is because I’m involved with your assignment. Let’s return to the topic, what do you think the cause of this incident is?” (Rodwell)

“The nobles keep inviting Emilia and Reus without knowing their feeling but the most important is me, who is being made fun of, by the other students.” (Sirius)

“It seems you know that. The main problem of this incident is because your ability is not known and for having such disciples. Therefore, your graduation assignment is to overturn them.” (Rodwell)

To overturn them… is he saying to show how amazing I am to surroundings but how am I supposed to do that? Is it going to be like making an official announcement and beat Reus like always, which is probably good? But they may say he go easy on me because he is my servant.

“In other words, it will be better if you show your real strength. Besides, Sirius-kun was unofficially bringing down ‘Dragon’s Fresh Blood’ alone and you are the master who trains Emilia and Reus. In my opinion, you are the strongest in school.” (Rodwell)

“Then, how am I supposed to show I’m the strongest? Should I beat strong students thoroughly?” (Sirius)

Going to other classes, as if going to dojo and challenge them for match. I thought about that but it’s somehow tremendously taxing.

“It won’t be troublesome since there is good method to show to everyone immediately. The fighting opponent will not be students.” (Rodwell)

“Is that so, will it be alright to fight teachers?” (Sirius)

Even if I lost, if I put good fight with adult opponents, they will think I am strong and my true strength will be known. But the headmaster shook his head after hearing me.

“No, it’s not teachers. The opponent will be me… in other words, your graduation assignment is to fight against me.” (Rodwell)

“…Really?” (Sirius)

“Yes. If it’s you, I think it will be a good fight.” (Rodwell)

It seems like it’s going to be serious even though he lightly said it is like taking a stroll.

However, this development was unexpected. I thought about the possibility of having to fight Magna-sensei but to challenge the ‘Magic Master’ in battle is by no means…

“I have a question, is there reason for me to fight the headmaster personally? Wouldn’t it be enough if other teachers acknowledge me?” (Sirius)

“I want you to become a possibility of magicians.” (Rodwell)

“Possibility? Is it because of me being colorless?” (Sirius)

“Yes, it is appropriate for this reason. And Sirius-kun, although you are chanting magic in front of everyone, the truth is you are able to do it chantlessly, right?” (Rodwell)

It’s not necessary to hide my true strength in front of the headmaster. I nodded and made [Light] without chanting. I made it similar to electrical light in a globe and moved it towards the headmaster, and it disappeared when I snapped my fingers.

“If it’s possible like this, the headmaster can do the same right?” (Sirius)

“Yes, I can. But what I would like to hear is how you have reached that level. The way you use magic is clearly different from ordinary people, it’s the only

thing out of common sense. During the entrance school interview, you said that you were taught by a master and that you didn't have any memories of him but was that a lie? Though I suspected you acquired it through self study, am I wrong?" (Rodwell)

Although I said I was trained by a person whom I called teacher when I was young, this person seems to have figure it out himself. I haven't seen that serious face of his until now and I'm hesitated to lie about it. So, I obediently admitted.

"That's right. I've noticed several years ago, I understood when I was able to create magic phenomenon if I image strongly." (Sirius)

"Is it still so? I noticed it fifty years ago." (Rodwell)

It seems that there is a person other than me breaking the common sense of magic.

He said fifty years ago, if he is now around 400 years old, that mean he figured it out when he was 350 years old? For this person to break the common sense by continuously using magic for no less than 300 years, I am surprised how deep rooted the common sense is in this world.

"The magic can be furtherly enhanced by imaging strongly. I tried to spread the knowledge but no one believes me. In return, everyone said that is because I'm a genius… it's troubling." (Rodwell)

The headmaster's 'Triple' attributes is considered as an unusual existence, similar to person who can see spirits. To make things worse, since he is a well known person who kept on researching magic, even if he tries to explain, people would think he could do it just because he is a genius. He is a person who's troubled because of having talent. It is a luxurious trouble when judging from the side but he experienced it many times as he lived a long life. I understand how troubled he was after seeing how he laughed at himself.

"For this reason, fight me. I want you to blow off the feeling of not being able to do things if it's not me. I want you to make everyone know that there are infinite possibilities with magic!" (Rodwell)

"…Are you telling me to become an example?" (Sirius)

"If you want me to be honest, yes. When an incompetent and scorn colorless

put great effort and become strong until that extent, that will become a hope. Since this is a request to make your true strength to be known even though you want to hide it, I'm not going to force you to do it but if you accept it, I permit you to use my name. If you use my name, the bothersome nobles will withdraw and I would hear if there is any other demand." (Rodwell)

The reason of me hiding my true strength is because I want to prevent invitation from influential people and to avoid my life being targeted because I'm being recognized as a dangerous existence. But I've been already known to the Elysion King and Princess. Besides, my disciples and my true strength were recognized and we've become adventurers. The possibility of me being made fun will be reduced and it's probably the time for me to stand on the stage soon.

"I hear that Sirius-kun aims to become an educator so isn't it an education when you grow up together with your students? Not watching from the back but by standing by their side." (Rodwell)

Yeah… I've realized from this incident, how the disciples splendidly bear their sadness.

According to the headmaster, I must approach those guys even a little.

"Understood. I will accept… a match with you." (Sirius)

"Are you serious?" (Rodwell)

"Yes, I am." (Sirius)

—

Thus, a match between me and the headmaster has been decided.

Continuing from the 'Strongest Sword', Lior, this time is the 'Strongest Magician', Rodwell.

I could win against Lior because of compatibility but as for magic, I don't know what's going to happen since the field is different.

How far my strength goes… I look forward to it.

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Extra/Bonus

The encounter of unusual existences in this world.

- Person who can see water spirits, Reese – Rareness Degree: A
- Triple' attributes, Rodwell – Rareness Degree: B
- Person who can see wind spirit, Shimifia – Rareness Degree: SS since she is an elf
- Legendary Strongest Sword, Lior – Rareness Degree: Elusive

Although they are unusual existence, the main character has seen four of them.

Chapter 2: Demonstration between the Strongest

I agreed to fight against the headmaster, and the details and arrangements were prepared beforehand.

First of all, the fighting place is the school arena. We can fight to our heart's content and it's unavoidable to display magic to the students.

But if the headmaster fights against me seriously, I'm worried about the impact on the surrounding. Since we're going to use long range attacks, there is enough possibility of stray magic projectiles reaching the audience. When I think about it, it seems the countermeasure for that has been taken care of.

It appears that the barrier that covered the school during the disturbance of revolution is installed between the arena and the audience seating. Various improvements were added up based on the faults of previous installment. Once the barrier is invoked, it won't be broken until the mana supplemented is cut off, making it something similar to a switch.

Even though we can fight without worrying about the surrounding, the graduation assignment has not yet been announced. I expect the delay is just to prepare the countermeasures and emergency precautions.

—

"The match will in two days time so I suggest you spend the time studying… The announcement of the assignment will be made to the students later through their respective teachers. I look forward to seeing how many people will turn out." (Rodwell)

"Since the opponent is me, there are probably a lot of people who are going to say that I shouldn't fight." (Sirius)

"That would be a problem, wouldn't it? Shall I state that I shall cancel the

graduation should they not attend?” (Rodwell)

“If you do such thing, there will be people coming to complain.” (Sirius)

“That’s preferable. It would be good if they show on the appointed day. If they come to make a complaint, I shall persuade them to come.” (Rodwell)

That is a considerably irresponsible method to cope with the complaints but he probably looking forward to the aspirations that may come the situation.

No matter what he does, people say that it is because he is a genius but if they think that’s the standard to have strength, as they will hopefully realise during the fight, they will realise how much power they may gain with effort.
(Editor Note: This was hard to understand, but I did my best to decrypt it)

Eventually, it is decided that a special temporary class for all students would be arranged to ‘study’ the fight.

“With this match, it will give hope to those who have accepted a lower standard.” (Rodwell)

“Though I don’t intend to stop at this late hour, won’t people give up if the level is too high?” (Sirius)

“We’ll think about it when the time comes. It is a good opportunity for the bigwigs to understand that the overall quality has gone down.” (Rodwell)

—

The arrangement was over and I left the headmaster’s room.

Since the preparation for the arena and the other arrangements were done by the school, all I can do is to prepare for the appointed day and maintain a perfect condition. Since it will be a disadvantage for me if it’s just battle with magic only, I am allowed to bring my own weapons and to engage in close combat. Thus, I will fight with all I got.

I left the headmaster’s room and returned straight back to the Diamond Cottage. On my way, I realized that school had ended for the evening, and I needed to tell the result to the disciples.

As I returned to the Diamond Cottage, I told of the discussion's content while calming the worried disciples.

I didn't speak on the matter of compensating for the wall or the noble as a reflection for Reus but when I told about having a match with the headmaster, the disciples opened their mouth wide and were flabbergasted. But in mere moments, they regained their composure and accepted the result with open arms.

"Aah…finally. The time for Sirius-sama to show his true power has finally come. Do your best and I will root for you!" (Emilia)

"Defeat the headmaster and get revenge on those who made fun of you!" (Reus)

"I will also root for you. But since the opponent is the headmaster, please be careful with injuries." (Reese)

I agreed with them, I should devote myself to fight without reserve.

"The match will be in two days and he is an opponent known as 'Magic Master'. I can't be careless because we have agreed to fight each other seriously." (Sirius)

"It's going to be alright if it's you, Sirius-sama." (Emilia)

"It's easy if it's Aniki." (Reus)

"I hear that the principal is very strong but I can't imagine Sirius-san will lose." (Reese)

I can't show an unsightly battle, especially for the disciples who have no doubt about my victory.

The time I spent preparing for the match passed in the blink of an eye.

—

>Two days later , I warmed myself up in the lobby of the arena. My body does feel light, and it's in perfect condition to fight.

I took off the robe and checked my battle attire and the equipment that I

wore. I confirmed that the equipment fitted in many places on the attire was in place. I fastened the prized mithril knife to my chest belt so it won't fall off due to vigorous movements.

After I finished checking carefully on every part, I headed towards the arena since the match was about to start.

On my out into the arenaI, I had to stop and watch the countless number of students filling up the audience seating. And the best sentence to give when all students of the school gathered…

{Now, thank you for waiting. I'm looking forward to seeing the fight between the headmaster and Sirius-kun.} (??)

The owner of the voice that echoed throughout the whole arena was Magna-sensei. At his location, there's a tool drawn with a magic formation of [Echo] that amplified voices extensively. It looks similar to a microphone, which was often seen in my previous life.

When I looked around, there wasn't only students but also some adults mixed among them. Or perhaps I should instead mention that the person who sat on the VIP seat was an acquaintance.

{Furthermore, the Elysion royal family, Lifell-hime, is coming to watch the match today. Ladies and gentlemen, without delaying any further.} (Magna)

Senia and Melt were waiting besides her. When Princess Lifell was introduced, she stood up, raising her hand, and the students cheered loudly. Being popular is the best, but I am even more amazed that an influential person is the same as ever. And for her to come here and to see me… When my eyes met Reese's, she lowered her head apologetically as if she was somehow forbid from speaking.

And when I turned back my sight, Princess Lifell noticed me and waved her hand, and waved again.

{I know a lot about the headmaster but since I don't know much about Sirius-kun, I've brought someone to tell us about him.} (Magna)

{Hmm.. should I touch this magic tool and talk? Good morning to all students, I am Mark Holtia. I can more or less tell you about him since I've been taught some by Sirius-kun.} (Mark)

{I am Sirius-sama's servant, Emilia. If it's about Sirius-sama, you can leave it to me.} (Emilia)

Mark together with Emilia… what on earth are you guys doing over there? I almost fell when my friends performed live coverage but the remaining Reus was nowhere to be seen. I don't think that guy will sit quietly so what on earth is he…

"Go for it, do your best! A, Ni, Ki!" (Reus)

"Go for it, do your best! B-O-S-S!" (Reus' underlings)

I turned my eyes when the corner of seating became strangely noisy. Reus was cheering and waving big flag around with his friends (underlings).

I was wondering what was he up to since he wasn't calm yesterday but I guess this is it. I was so embarrassed and felt like returning to some other place but Reus continued swinging the flag as if he swinging his sword. I think you shouldn't wave the flag with such speed.

{Hey Reus! what do you think you're doing?} (Emilia)

Emilia gave warning by using magic tool. Hear me, I want them to stop those embarrassing act.

{You won't be able to see the flag if you swing like that, don't you think so? The Onee-chan here is saying to swing the flag in big arc, right?} (Mark?)

"Oh yes!" (Reus)

…What should I do, I really want to go home. Even if I say I want to go back, it's impossible because I'm not sure where the situation will lead.

Nevertheless to be an inspired 'Onee-chan' in gathering information, isn't that a 'Nekomimi' servant? I've decided, if I see next time, I'm going to make her eat the 'Iron Claw'.

From the start position, I walked to the center of the ring while those three continued their live report.

{How do you think the match will turn out? I think the headmaster which is the teacher will win but since Sirius-kun's real strength is unknown, I expect a good fight.} (Magna)

{Right. Normally, you must say the headmaster will gain victory but I know Sirius-kun's true strength to some extent. Maybe… he has some hope.} (Mark)

{I have confidence Sirius-sama will win.} (Emilia)

{It seems these two have high expectations of Sirius-kun but other students don't appear to agree.} (Magna)

Half of the surrounding students were like…'why is he challenging the headmaster?'… or, 'This incompetent is doing something reckless'… or, staring disapprovingly or others still were hurling insults at me.

{Anyhow, the strange armor that Sirius-kun wears… no, is he wearing an unusually strange clothing? It's pitch black everywhere but do you know what that is?} (Magna)

{That is Sirius-sama's battle attire. It is an attire that doesn't hinder movement, he's wearing it if he's going to fight seriously. In other words, Sirius-sama is going to go all out against the headmaster.} (Emilia)

{I'm sorry to interrupt midway but will he really be alright with that armor? It seems has no resistance if he were to vet hit by the headmaster's magic.} (Mark)

The defense potential seems extremely low based on the exterior part with the exception of the vital spots, but it is a finished product that I made after countless attempts and much trial and error.

It is stitched to the limit with the same magic thread used for school robe. Moreover, it maintains the level of freedom of movement I need and if it got hit with weak [Flame], the heat won't go through. But since this attire doesn't exist in this world, it's strangeness obviously stands out.

As I expected, the students were laughing while pointing their fingers when they look at the debut of my attire but Reus shouted loudly after he stopped waving the flag.

"Just look at it but don't laugh!" (Reus)

The students became suddenly quiet because of Reus' loud shout. Meanwhile, Emilia already got used to the situation continued explaining without minding everyone's reactions.

{Sirius-sama's battle style is evasive. He doesn't let any blows hit, so the nature of the attire is appropriate with his battle style.} (Emilia)

{I see. When I think about it, I don't think you'll be safe if you receive blow from the headmaster's magic no matter what you wear. It is appropriate attire in a sense.} (Mark)

{I understood it well. Now, it seems both of them will assemble in the arena soon.} (Magna)

—

When I arrive at the center, the headmaster was slowly appearing from the passage on the other side.

He's not wearing his usual robe, but instead wore a wonderful snow white robe inlaid with ornaments and put on shining big mantle with emerald color. It's an attire befits the 'Magic Master'.

{That robe… it seems the master is serious too.} (Magna)

{Though it's an impressive robe, it is not only for appearance, right?} (Emilia?)

{That is an attire he will put on when master is facing a war or powerful enemy. It had been handed down from the high elf of light and stitched with mithril thread. It's a first class product that has more defense than even poorly made iron armor. Although I feel it is slightly immature to bring out such thing… does he anticipate something from Sirius-kun?} (Magna)
(Editor Note: the bit about it being handed down wasn't clear, so I did my best)

Due to the contrasting black and white attires, I think it's am interesting display, with us side by side. The headmaster was smiling but my body was tense as I knew he had fighting fierce spirit inside.

"The day has finally come, Sirius-kun. Let me hear once again. Are you truly going to fight me? It won't be strange for you to die if you do badly, you know?" (Rodwell)

"I'm always next to door of death when I fight. Furthermore, the headmaster will be my stepping stone in order to reach higher." (Sirius)

“Huhuhu… stepping stone is wonderful but can you really do it so easily? Well then, shall we start the match soon?” (Rodwell)

—

After finishing this last confirmation, we separated from each other at once and took a certain distance. It appears that I’ll be in unfavorable position since magicians have an advantage in ranged attacks and on plain ground, but I have decided to show the fight that the headmaster wants from the beginning. And after showing enough to the students, it will be a free form fight.

Although we arrived at our designated location, the headmaster invoked magic to raise his voice and began to talk about this match to the students gathered.

“Students of Elysion academy. All of you probably think like this: “Is there any meaning of doing a hopeless battle? It is certainly immature of him to go all out against a single student.” and you might think there is no point for a reckless challenger to fight the ‘Magic Master’. But…when this is over, you will know you have made a grave mistake.” (Rodwell)

Thereupon, the headmaster stopped talking once, he looked around with his mantle swinging and proclaimed loudly, “From now on, please watch the battle carefully. This battle will make you realize that you have infinite potential in magic, even if you believe you don’t have any talent at all. It is a well known fact that the person in front of you is a colorless, however, a colorless that is aware of how high he can go if he put his effort. The period of laughing without knowing anything and looking down on others will end today.” (Rodwell)

The barrier spread between the arena and audience seating just as the headmaster finished his speech. Once the headmaster confirmed it, he turned towards the live coverage seats. Magna-sensei nodded and took magic stone out of his chest.

“Well then, let’s begin the match!” (Magna)

A [Flame Lance] were shot towards the sky from the magic stone, the battle between me and the headmaster… Rodwell began.

—

“First of all, us see what you can do.” (Rodwell)

I let Rodwell make the first move, he is ‘Master Magic’ after all. Assuming chantless is his nature, it seemed there were nearly ten spears of fire brought forth. As Rodwell was smiling, he shot [Flame Lance]s without holding back.

He said this was a show, but to have abruptly fired ten [Flame Lance]s, isn’t the degree of difficulty high? Won’t a normal student be finished just like that?

While everyone had already assumed the fight was over, I waved my hand and all [Flame Lance]s exploded and disappeared in the air.

Looking at the result, the students in the audience seating were astonished at what had happened.

{…Say, what on earth happened just now?} (Magna)

{It is [Impact], Magna-sensei. I’ve seen that when I practiced together with him. Even so, I didn’t think he was able to use ten of it at the same time…} (Mark)

{This much is only natural for Sirius-sama.} (Emilia)

“Aniki! As I expected!” (Reus)

While the students were stunned, Rodwell threw [Flame Lance]s again and I intercepted in the same way earlier and shot it down. After that was repeated twice, Rodwell stopped his magic and matched his eyes with Magna-sensei’s.

{Everyone, good eyes are needed to intercept magic but are you aware Sirius-kun invoked his magic chantlessly? He wasn’t taught by anybody but it appears that he learned it by himself.} (Magna)

It seems those are the words prepared for the students who don’t understand even if they look. Hearing those words, the students who realized about it were surprised again but this is just the beginning.

“Huhu… isn’t it simply becoming a warm up with this degree? Well then, shall I raise the difficulty a bit!?” (Rodwell)

Whether the tension is rising or not, Rodwell invoked [Multi Elemental], like

that which was used against Gregory and others.

Spear of fire, ball of water, blade of wind and lump of stone appeared, three of each. And then, Rodwell launched them while waving his arm at the same time. I can intercept [Flame Lance]s and [Rock Bullet]s with [Impact] but since it has poor effect on the ball of water and blade of wind, I purposely avoid aiming at those.

“Strafe [Impact]!” (Sirius)

Extending both hands, I fired off [Impact] and collided with the magic fired at me from the front.

Speaking concretely, I only evade the ball of water and the blade of wind while intercepting spear of fire and lump of stone with [Impact]. Since I avoided it while moving around the ring, the aftermath of Rodwell magic fired flew at the audience seating but it was all prevented by the barrier. The audience seating were safe because of the barrier but the students understood that Rodwell didn’t cut corners by seeing how the countless magic hit the barrier violently.

{Err… It look like he sometimes flies in the air, why is that?} (Magna)

{He’s flying by using [Rock Bullet] as a foothold. If it’s like Reus’ sword, Sirius-sama can handle it easily.} (Emilia)

{…Amazing. If it’s me, it’s too many for me to defend. How on earth can you evade such fierce attacks?} (Mark)

{Everything is a result of training. That person continued to constantly train himself and never forget to put up great effort. We siblings are not able to touch him even if we siblings attack at the same time. He has no problem with that degree of attack.” (Emilia)

Let alone the siblings, Reese also sometimes joined the fight. If I compared this with avoiding Emilia’s blade of wind and Reese’s countless bullets of water while dealing with Reus’ sword, this is easy.

Whether Rodwell noticed about my use of the rock bullegs or not, he increased the number of magic and he fired off when it’s nearly 30 spells but everything was evaded.

This situation continued for a while, and when I had gotten used to Rodwell's style, he suddenly changed the way he moved. When I thought the number of [Rock Bullet] was decreasing, the soil under my feet rose and began to stop my movement. Furthermore, another wall of soil appeared in front of me and the previous soil movement was stopped. I was aimed at that moment but I successfully avoided by leaping to the sides.

"Is it [Create]? What a clever action…" (Sirius)

"Though I can't use it for offense, it has enough effect if it used in this situation. Either way, you can't defeat me just by evading, you know?" (Rodwell)

Even though I used that tactic aiming for him to be exhausted in mana, he still had it a lot from looking at his condition. Rodwell was serious and it seemed even the students understood too, so let's begin the assault.

"[Boost]" (Sirius)

Since it's easy to evade magic with strengthened body, I intercepted his magic by firing [Impact] at the opponent. However, Rodwell made full use of step and avoided it, and returned the favor by firing his magic. Is it normal to cast magic while moving? 'Mobile artillery' is a troublesome thing.

"Although I can still attack while moving, it's not easy to aim, you know." (Rodwell)

"I get it! [String]" (Sirius)

I made wide hand swing, flicked the thick magic string that I made like a whip and attacked Rodwell while tearing up the ground. The opponent was caught off guard but it was easily avoided since it's a frontal attack.

"I was surprised. Indeed, to use [String] like that… No, I'm surprised how you make string with such strength." (Rodwell)

"Thank you. But, my attack is not over yet, you know?" (Sirius)

I'm going to lead the opponent by hitting the [String] to the center where the stand-by [Impact] which had been installed here and there in the arena. There were several installed [Impact] spoiled due to the aftermath of earlier magic assault but since the [Impact] is completely connected to the [String], it is

possible to launched them simultaneously with one indication.

While I evaded a lot earlier by running around the arena, it was actually for that reason. Rodwell who was concentrating on offensive came to my direction and noticed there were other mana in surrounding area besides his own mana.

“This is…by no means, was it also done behind the scene?” (Rodwell)

“That’s right. [Impact] from all directions… can you evade it?” (Sirius)
I poured my mana through the [String], and there were approximately thirty [Impact] aimed and fired at Rodwell.

{A-amazing. All magic that Sirius-kun use are non-attribute magic but it’s totally different from the non-attribute magic that I know. Perhaps, is that probably different magic?} (Magna)

{No, that’s not correct. The magic that Sirius-sama shot is certainly [Impact] and [String]. He told us many times that everything is about ‘Image’.} (Emilia)

{I heard about that too. I was taught about what kind of changes when ‘Image’-ing deeply and strongly on the magic that I always use with common sense instinctively. I had some troubles but because of him, I was able to grow even further.” (Mark)

In regards to the [Impact]s that came from all directions, Rodwell prevented it by immediately enclosing himself in a dome-shaped of [Earth Shield]. Since the [Impact]s this time were thrown with certain power, I thought the [Earth Shield] would crumble if I concentrate the [Impact]s but it was stood strong even getting hit.

I think that may be because of the difference in mana used, however there was small amount of crumbled rock from one part of [Earth Shield]. He was… using the same principle as the [Earth Shield] that I showed during [Trade] match. To do it after looking it once…

“Although this was learned by watching others, it is a splendid protective wall. And it’s a way to use [Earth Shield] too.” (Rodwell)

When I thought the remaining wall of rock can be broken easily, a broken piece came flying to my direction. The flying rock seems similar to [Rock Bullet] but to turn it from defense to offense, that’s why he excels in both defense and offense

magic.

I evaded it by leaping to the side but the moment I did it, my feet were brought down to the ground.

“As you surprised me, I shall surprise you also.” (Rodwell)

It was too late when I noticed it. A big pitfall was made by [Create] and I fell down ungracefully since I lost my foothold. I thought of using [Air Step] but it would be troublesome if people know I could fly. Since there is no harm to fall down into the hole made, I obediently fell down.

The depth of the hole wasn’t that deep. I was going to escape immediately from vertical pitfall of that degree but then I realized it was impossible after looking at the sky. There was a boulder bigger than the pitfall fell and blocked the entrance.

{W-will he be alright? Isn’t bad if we don’t help him immediately?} (Mark)

{Unless it is something from the external source, he will be alright. It is something that I do too but it is quite severe method. Since you will be crushed if you enlarge the hole to escape, it would be difficult to escape unless you break the boulder with single blow.} (Magna)

{Sirius-sama will be fine. It is because he can crushes the boulder at that level.} (Emilia)

{Hmmm… although it is a big boulder, Sirius-kun probably can do it with [Impact]. So, don’t worry.} (Mark)

{That’s right. With that level of boulder, it is going to be easy. He has destroyed a bigger bolder with his bare hands.} (Emilia)

{…What did you say? Did I hear… with his bare hand s?} (Mark?)

{Yes, with his bare hands. After strengthening body with [Boost], his fist is protected by mana and he shattered it with single blow.” (Emilia)

{{…}} (Magna/Mark)

Now, I can escape by crushing the boulder according to the live coverage but when I sensed through [Search] , Rodwell seemed was waiting with prepared magic. Even if I destroy the boulder and go out of here, I will be aimed without

reserve at that moment. Therefore, I was not going to escape immediately because of that. I took out a tool from breast pocket and prepared it.

Since the hole isn't considered a trap by itself, it is possible to work out the plan. In case I ever use this strategy, I think I should either fill the hole with water or make spears of soil at the bottom of the hole.

As I finished the preparation, I hit the boulder that covered the hole with [Impact] and activated the drawn magic formation at the same time.

The boulder crushed with thunderous roar and a dust rose covering the vicinity Without delaying any moment, Rodwell used [Wind] to blew the dust and when he was going to attack with prepared magic… I wasn't there anymore.

"What's the matter? Couldn't you end it with that level of assault?" (Sirius)

"There is no such thing!" (Rodwell)

Stopping at the position, the students who sat on the audience seating were on the higher ground probably noticed this. At the same time when the boulder that covered the hole destroyed, there was a hole appeared behind Rodwell.

I drew [Create] magic formation inside the hole and I made secret passage which reach to his rear location when I crushed the boulder to drew his attention. I jumped from the hole I made and took a bit distance. Then, I pointed my index finger at Rodwell's back who was turning.

The projectile speed of [Impact] is slow so I shoot [Magnum]. He won't die even if he get hit directly because I didn't 'Image' it with a live bullet but a rubber bullet.

The [Magnum] which I fired hit the defenseless Rodwell's back… No, it was resisted by something just before it hit. When I saw it, wind swirled around Rodwell and it seemed to flip the [Magnum]. Although I didn't shoot seriously, wasn't it a foul play to repel [Magnum]?

"Headmaster…did you use that?" (Magna)

"What on earth is that wind? To think that's it's possible to make a wind that can repel Sirius-kun's [Impact]." (Mark)

"That was the ability of the mantle that headmaster put on. Though it

consumes huge amount of mana, once it is invoked, a wind swirls for short while like just now to protect against projectile assault. I thought he won't use it but with that much, the headmaster is probably serious." (Magna)

"…Such magic tool exist too, huh." (Emilia)

I have no intention to say it was childish. Even I used a tool to draw the magic formation and besides, I have few more hidden in my pocket. There are differences in the tool's design but we are equal in this regard.

Since the main objective to display the possibilities of magic has already been achieved, it's no longer necessary to hold back.

—

"My judgment was correct when I invoked it. Fortunately I was cautious. You are really not following common sense." (Rodwell)

"It's not about not following the common sense. It just it didn't occur to you guys, right? It is unfair that I am seen with such judgment." (Sirius)

"Dear me, you are surely right. That statement made the ears hurt. I wonder what kind of revolution I might bring If I study magic together with you." (Rodwell)

"I am colorless so I may be troubled if you expect too much. Then, now…" (Sirius)

"Indeed. It won't be a match anymore but true fight." (Rodwell)

The fight until now is just for demonstration.

We shook each other's hands and did fresh start once. However, I should try to suggest one thing before we began.

"I have something to worry a bit but isn't this place more favorable for you?" (Sirius)

"Hmmm… you are right but even if we change the location, won't the battle damages the surroundings since there is no barrier?" (Rodwell)

The arena has holes made here and there due to the aftermath of magic but since there is no basic cover, Rodwell who is good at magic, has an advantage.

In regard to the jobs of my previous life, I used numerous situational tactics and utilized the terrain. And I have handicap since I can't use [Magnum] seriously.

"Will it be alright if I more or less tamper the arena to some extent, so I can have advantage? It won't take too much time.

"Alright. I won't stop you if you can do it. Besides. I want to see your seriousness." (Rodwell)

"Thank you very much. Well, then…" (Sirius)

I took out magic stone from different breast pocket and bend down. I put the stone on the ground's surface, extend my hand on top of it and filled it with mana. What I depicted on the magic stone was [Create], so after I filled it with mana to its limit, I invoked the magic formation.

"[Create]… critical!"" (Sirius)

The magic stone shattered with those words and was scattered. Enormous mana ran through the ground of the ring, and an earthquake took place. The surrounding grounds either sank or began to rise, the once flat ring changed completely to a rough rocky area with extreme differences in elevation.

As I recovered from mana exhaustion, I stood up and saw Rodwell being surprised.

"One drawback of magic stone is they break after being used once but how is this?" (Sirius)

"How…well, no one can stay calm when they see this. I am amazed and there is nothing else to say." (Rodwell)

Saying that he was amazed but he seemed delighted with that wide smile on his face.

In addition to spend huge amount of mana to the point of exhaustion, an expensive magic stone is lost. One won't do it if they are not a rich researcher. For me to be calm after doing such foolish deed, it was probably due to irresistible amusement.

"I have another stone, should I return the arena to its original state?" (Sirius)

“No, for you to break magic stone, it is the place that you made. It’s not a problem for me here.” (Rodwell)

When I noticed it, the audience became silent and the eyes that glared at me were no longer glaring, even a bit.

—

We got ready for battle, and laughed together.

“Well, then… shall we go for round two?” (Sirius)

“Yeah, I’ll go all out.” (Rodwell)

With those words as a signal, Rodwell concentrated his mana while I invoked [Boost] and kicked the ground.

—

Extra/Bonus

Though everyone fell silent watching the fierce struggle of the two, there were several people who didn’t read the mood.

“Aniki! Go for it!” (Reus)

“Err, the one who held a voice…” (??)

{So cool, Sirius-sama! Wonderful!} (Emilia)

{Emilia-kun… I am as happy as you but…} (Mark?)

“Come on, go for it Sirius-kun! Give Ojii-sama a good score!” (Lifell)

“Lifell-sama, please have a little modesty…” (Senia?)

Chapter 3: Mastering a Single Spell

We're no longer fighting purely for show, and what's going to start from now on is a real fight, lasting until we run out of stamina or fall in battle.

Rodwell will go all out so it's going to be difficult to avoid unlike his earlier magic. And for that reason, I spent the precious magic stone to change the topography of the arena but… he didn't falter.

Perhaps, he has magic that will not be nullified by the new terrain or possibly it won't make a difference because he has some other trump cards. I must not be careless.

Anyhow, this terrain is just what I expected from a magic stone that worth almost ten gold coins. Though it showed the expected effect, the stone cost more than what I expect. I'm worried about our living expenses for the next little while. If I so much as mention the possibility of reducing the volume of the side dishs, the disciples would definitely work hard to earn income. It's alright because I'm not planning to do such a thing despite their motivation since I don't want to pour cold water on them.

Well, even if the disciples are not troubled with money, they have wholly entrusted their income to me. Although I never said it, they're voluntarily doing it for some reason. Thanks to that, managing the family budget, giving pocket money to the disciples and managing money become a bit troublesome.

…And, I invoked [Boost] while still thinking about these unrelated things and start running. Unfortunately, Rodwell was now aware that the effectiveness of [Multi Elemental] barrages were light, so instead he changed to the tactic of holding my feet by making mud wall through [Create].

I avoided the spell using the reflexes and speed that I had trained, but it was still troublesome because he also fired a few intermediate level spells in addition to the mud wall. I want to engage in close combat battle since [Magnum] from long distance can be repelled, but even getting closer is difficult in the current conditions. Rodwell's tactic appeared sneaky but I have no intention of saying its

unfair, since this is how magician fight.

Because of that, I've been kept at a distance. I was held back despite my attempts for some time.

"Your evasive movements are certainly amazing, but I can simply continue this as long as you don't get close." (Rodwell)

"If that's the case, I'll just attack head on!" (Sirius)

I leaped forward while evading blades of wind in a hair breadth but of course, an obstruction of mud wall was created immediately. At that moment, I couldn't stop my feet to avoid that mud wall but I will be fine even if I don't avoid it.

"[Launcher]" (Sirius)

This magic is developed based on [Impact], it fires bullet of mana and release powerful shock wave at the same time of projectile's impact. Though I developed that magic as a result of firing it into the mouth of strong monster, it is unexpectedly a magic that can destroy wall while ignoring its thickness.

When the bullet of mana hit directly on the mud wall, a sonic boom spread while the mud wall was pulverized and big hole was opened at its center. From there, Rodwell's surprised expression could be seen. I was going to shoot [Magnum] with rubber bullet 'Image' but I stopped because Rodwell regained composure and invoked the mantle's ability beforehand,

"Dear me, I didn't think a single blow of [Impact] could destroy the wall." (Rodwell)

"To be exact, it's [Launcher], not [Impact]. Since [Impact] is satisfactorily for its purpose as is, I enhanced it with specialized types." (Sirius)

"Good grief, to enhance a single spell to that extent… You are really an opponent who doesn't follow the standard rules." (Rodwell)

Rodwell began to focus as he finished his sentence and fired advanced level wind spell, [Tempest].

It is a spell that creates and launches a huge tornado, slicing its target with countless blades of wind. He was using nothing but intermediate level magic before because it was a demonstration but now, he finally used an advanced

level spell. I shall study this match since this is my first time fighting against opponent who uses advanced level magic.

[Tempest] is a spell that affects a huge area so it's difficult to avoid it. Although one should run away and stay outside its range, I purposely run toward the tornado.

{What are you doing, Sirius-kun! It's absurd to charge into an advanced level spell!} (Mark)

{Headmaster too! The opponent is not a large army, please don't use advanced level magic!} (Magna)

{It's also much bigger than the one I made. But…} (Emilia)

It can be seen as a reckless charge but I already have found a way to deal with [Tempest].

Emilia's graduation assignment is to create [Tempest] and I was shown when she practiced doing it at the Diamond Cottage. The tornado expanded to several meters, it seems difficult to avoid if you look at it in a glance but the truth is the tornado is not that tall. Because of that reason, I carried out small experiment and wonderfully succeeded.

As I strengthened my body with [Boost], I made [Air Step] as a scaffold once and when I jumped higher than the tornado's height, I could see the inside of tornado right below me. When I hammered several [Launcher]s at the center, the shock wave that occurred insides blew off the tornado. What's remained of the dispersed [Tempest] was only the blades of wind.

{As you can see, since the center appears to be weak, there won't be a problem if it's Sirius-sama.} (Emilia)

{T-that is surely amazing!} (Magna?)

{Sirius-kun is now… did he just kick the sky?} (Mark?)

{That was [Impact] invoked under the feet in order to jump high. It's not usable technique except for once or twice only because it is difficult to control. Reus also has used it before.} (Emilia)

"Eh? Nee-chan, was that right?" (Reus)

{You there, wave the banner quietly.} (Emilia)

“Understood!” (Reus)

Though I intended to lie later, Emilia gave nice follow-up. As expected, if the fact about me being able to fly is known, I will be fought by stupid groups just to make me use it.

I kicked left and right to reach higher ground just like before, leaping further to get close to Rodwell but he still remained calm even as his [Tempest] was destroyed. He used [Multi Elemental] again to create a barrage of intermediate level magic.

“I thought you would be shaken a bit more but…” (Sirius)

“I can’t be surprised with every of your action in this battle. I have decided to think about the minor details later!” (Rodwell)

I hooked the [String] to nearby rock to avoid his magic, but his barrage continued. He changed the barrage again after realising the effect of his assault on the mud wall and terrain was negligible. It seemed he wasn’t a simple opponent who used same pattern. I think there may be a catch so I must brace myself.

Nevertheless, I am amazed at how accurate his aiming ability even though there is plenty of cover. I was able to avoid his assault somehow, while making use of the terrain but I would be caught if I stopped my feet.

{Say… he seems to be running around the edge when there is no cover but… how does he do that?} (Magna)

(Editor Note: not entirely sure what is being said here)

{It is just common when you run, you know? Reus and I can do it a little bit but… it is probably a difficult technique.} (Emilia)

{I am certainly no expert, but I don’t think its easy to execute the technique.} (Mark)

{…Is that so? Anyhow, Reese also thought of attempting it but…} (Emilia)

“It is impossible to do it!” (Reese)

While the audience got noisy, I took a chance and shot [Magnum]. However, Rodwell either moved around to avoid it or invoked the mantle's ability. Though I was not giving him any damage, it was not pointless since my aim was to lure him to a certain place. On the other hand, I failed to avoid some of the spells and my body was grazed several times by spears of fires and pebbles, but I am alright because it's far from mortal wound.

After leading him to the intended location, I instantly accelerated and began a fight head on.

"Are you going to attack me here!?" (Rodwell)

Rodwell continued to fire off spells, but was somewhat confused. Without a moment's delay, I hook a boulder on the right with [String] and pulled it. I bent almost perpendicular to avoid his magic. Rodwell turned his head to follow me but I moved again with the same earlier method at that moment.

The reason to guide him to that location was because it is surrounded with boulders and it's easy for me to hook with [String]. In addition, the surroundings we elevated, allowing me to aim from the above if I use [String] and jump. I moved up and down, left and right without stopping and continued to disturb him, and I finally got to Rodwell's rear.

"Got you!" (Sirius)

Delayed by a step, Rodwell turned his head back but he hasn't time to turn his body. My aim is his chin. If I manage to graze his chin, it will shake his brain and he won't be able to fight anymore. He has no chance to activate the mantle's ability when he came here and I can be sure about it.

It is the same method to miraculously stun Lior but the differences at that time was…

"Did you think I can't do a close combat battle?" (Rodwell)

The opponent didn't relax his guard. In fact, he used something resembling Taijutsu.

My kick was avoided as he leaned back his neck and he threw a right upper cut. It was unusually strange stance but I somehow managed to evade that single blow. When I look at Rodwell upon landing at the same time, I noticed he

pointed two fingers at me.

The moment I felt the surge of mana, the [Earth Shield] that never moved until now was rushing according to my brain, I also pointed my forefinger and middle finger at him, and shot magic.

“[Air Shotgun]!” (Rodwell)

“[Shotgun]!” (Sirius)

[Shotgun] is a magic that shot countless small [Impact]. The shot spread in a cone shape, but its range is short and the damage efficacy is lowered as the distance get further. Since the main purpose is not single focused attack but a spread attack, the magic is convenient in close combat battle.

[Air Shotgun] is an [Air Shot] combined with [Impact]. He was imitating the latest spell that Emilia developed. There wasn’t anyone else who knew the spell other than her, so he must have imitated after seeing the magic used during the revolution’s uproar.

He was also good at imitating the principle of [Earth Shield]. For him to imitate after seeing once, his ability deserved its reputation as amazing.

I also thought what would happen if spells that have different attributes but same ability collide. Since I fired countless shot, the portion that couldn’t offset each other showed up naturally.

The result was… several shots passed through and our bodies got direct hit. Thus, we both were sent flying backward.

There is was great damage since most missed or was blocked but it was annoying to be separated with such distance. Besides, I don’t think it’s good idea if I randomly challenge him in close combat especially when talking about how he warded off that unexpected blow,.

“Indeed, while using magic to that extent, I never thought you can use magic along with hand to hand fighting technique.” (Sirius)

“That’s essential in various ways especially when I live a long life. Besides, you are amazing because you warded off that attack.” (Rodwell)

“I have various things in my hand, I won’t be able to stay alive if I can’t do that

much.” (Sirius)

“What kind of life have you walked as a youth? You’re really interesting student.” (Rodwell)

When I am asked about what kind of life, I answered vaguely that I have a ‘second chance of life’. He seems to believe it but let’s leave that matter at that because it is troublesome to explain.

I recovered the exhausted mana and when I was thinking about how to attack next, Rodwell turned a hand and took a hold.

“If we continue the fight as it is, the arena seems it will limit us. It was enough already to show to the students so shall we end this soon?” (Rodwell)

If it becomes a battle of advanced level magic, the magic will at least affect a wider area. The arena is considerably wide but it is not enough for the purpose of firing advanced level magic, and the barrier which was created for this match seemed unreliable to hold magic at Rodwell’s level. I think maybe my [Magnum] can also penetrate the barrier. If the battle becomes more intense and keep on going on, wouldn’t the students involved with dangers too?

“That’s right. The barrier won’t hold if the headmaster fires magic seriously, so let’s do this.” (Sirius)

“Thank you very much. Nevertheless, I don’t think of you as an ordinary person but I didn’t think you would be powerful to this extent. The only other person who remained unharmed after receiving my magic is the ‘Strongest Sword’ and next person after him is you.” (Rodwell)

“Have you fought against the ‘Strongest Swords” before?” (Sirius)

“Yes, I had a request from guild twenty years ago to annihilate a big dark organization. Thus, I waged war on them. He was somehow deceived and got employed by them and he showed a feat by slicing my magic and all iron golems with single strike. Although it was a serious fight, once the misunderstanding solved, we annihilated the dark organization together.” (Rodwell)

…What had he done, that old man.

I think maybe that story about how he was a fool in the past but I guess that’s

when he was at his peak. The scene of a guy who slices Rodwell's magic and golems while laughing, and an organization that never got harmed, before suddenly being crushed by two of the strongest people floats in my eyes.

"Which reminds me, Reus and the 'Strongest Sword' are using the same 'Hard Break – One Hand Sword' style, so… are you by any chance acquainted with the 'Strongest Sword'?

"That's right. I met the "Strongest Sword' unexpectedly and became friends. Then, I introduced Reus to him and his swordsmanship was taught by him.

"Huhuhu… I see. If you and the "Strongest Sword' are acquaintance, it means he must have consent your strength. If that's the case, it seems alright to hit with 'that'." (Rodwell)

As the chatters ended here, I changed to battle stance because the air around Rodwell changed.

"Well then, shall we continue? Let me tell you one thing before we start again." (Rodwell)

"Could that be about this place?" (Sirius)

"Yes, it is. Though you intend to lead me to this place… it is actually the opposite. It is because I am the one who lead you to here. [Earth Chain]" (Rodwell)

Chains protruded from the surrounding boulders simultaneously with his words, and extended to seize me. It is a restriction magic to bind an enemy with chain of soil and it doesn't only spring from the ground but also from sides since the place is surrounded with boulders. It is certainly difficult to avoid numerous chains that extended from surrounding.

I see, that's why he said that he led me to this place but…

"I am faster!" (Sirius)

I jumped out faster before I got entwined by the chains, and it's all good as long as I can bring down Rodwell. When I took a big leap, mud wall was brought up but I hit it with [Launcher]. Then I noticed there was mana reaction when I went through the hole on the mud wall.

“[Air Impact]” (Rodwell)

This is also the magic that Emilia used, [Air Impact]. He made a ball of wind by compressing it to its limit, and it was a magic that imitated [Impact] to blow enemy in one go.

He fired several [Air Impact] at where I went through the mud wall, it was severe since there was no room for evasion. I had no other choice but to prepare as much as I could.

“I’ll have you leave at once!” (Rodwell)

The [Air Impact] exploded, thus it created enormous impact of wind and I was blown to the rear. I continued rolling on the ground after having flown in the air for a while. Then, I crashed onto a rock mid way, and my movement was finally stopped.

{Sirius-sama!?} (Emilia)

{C-calm down! Magna-sensei, let’s suspend the match immediately!} (Mark)

{Headmaster, let’s stop your attack… headmaster?} (Magna)

Magna-sensei called out to suspend the battle but Rodwell was crouching down to bear pain.

On the other hand, I stood up since I hardly had damage. The damage was reduced because I leaped to the rear just before I got hit with the impact but it’s painful to be separated in huge distance again. However, I wasn’t simply thrown for nothing.

I shot [Magnum] at the boulder which was beside Rodwell before I was thrown. The strength of the bullet that I shot this time was suppressed down to a rubber bullet, so it didn’t destroy the boulder but rebounded and hit Rodwell’s flank. It was a single blow from the blind spot which utilizing rebound, but it seemed there was unexpectedly little damage since he stood up while holding his side.

Was it because of the robe? It was probably bad since I couldn’t decide what to do now.

“It was… a splendid blow. Indeed, I was surprised because I got attack in that

situation. It disturbed my mana concentration unexpectedly.” (Rodwell)

“Thank you. Well, as a matter of taking distance…” (Sirius)

“Yes. The match will be over with this magic. Since one would certainly die if they got hit with it, please don’t make wrong decision.” (Rodwell)

No, wait a minute. Even that as a joke, I am still a student. So, stop saying these lines while laughing.

When Rodwell’s magic was invoked, the surrounding stones and boulders were suddenly began to float. Those stones and boulders were made to float or prepared but when I think about it being risen to the sky further, it began to gather in one place…

{H-headmaster!? That’s too much!} (Magna)

{Escape at once, Sirius-kun! Quickly!} (Mark)

{Sirius-sama! Please escape!} (Emilia)

It became an enormous boulder which dozen times bigger than my body.

When I think whether the huge boulder had began to move slowly or not, it began to fall on me as the target center. That is already a small mountain. Apparently, I can’t break it with [Launcher].

“Advanced level earth magic, [Mountain Pressure]. Normally, it is much smaller but since the opponent is Sirius-kun, I made it larger as a bonus.” (Rodwell)

I don’t need such bonus.

How should I put it, this is magic for opponent like a dragon so what is he thinking about…

The outsiders also shouted and ran away, and I am aware the place where outside of its range. The huge boulder in the sky had a hollow part in the middle, it seemed that it was poorly made because he wanted to secure the airspace with that depression.

“Did you notice it? I make the drop speed to be slow so you won’t die if you move. But… wouldn’t it be your loss if you are shut in at that time?” (Rodwell)

I completely understood his present lines.

Rodwell is not trying to defeat me but he wants to test me. He is not having fun when I fight him but he is having fun to see how I go through it by using magic.

This is too harsh. If Lior is the anomaly of sword, then Rodwell is the anomaly of magic. How should I go through this situation? In the meantime, he smiled in a childlike manner and looked at me.

Good grief, an immature adult is deplorable. However, I also won't find fault with other people rather than myself because I am like him too.

After all, if I am able to go through it… Isn't that mean I meet his expectation!?

What he had done looks like a fool but I don't hate it.

{To use magic for huge animals on one student… are you sane, headmaster?} (Magna)

{Sirius-sama, perhaps…} (Emilia)

{Why isn't he moving!? Could he possible frozen up and couldn't move?} (Mark)

{He plans to destroy it…} (Emilia)

{{…Haa!?}} (Magna/Mark)

I consider digging deeply under my feet as a way to avoid but it's pretty much the same if I enter the hollow part of the boulder.

If I want to meet his expectation, it will probably easier to destroy it. Above all, I myself want to test whether I can destroy it or not.

Since the drop speed rate is slow, I think the direct hit will be approximately in ten seconds?

First, I took out four special manufactured throwing knife from pocket and filled it with mana. I threw all with all my might into the sky. Then, I shot [Magnum] after I confirmed that the knives pricked the huge rock at equal distances from each other. I aimed it at the pricked knives, and the preparation was completed when the knives penetrated into the interior of huge boulder. I

just have to match the timing afterwards.

“Anti-materiel rifle… set.” (Sirius) (Wiki: An anti-materiel rifle (AMR) is a rifle that is designed for use against military equipment (materiel), rather than against other combatants (“anti-personnel”)).

The ‘Image’ is anti-materiel rifle. It was also called an anti-tank rifle in the past. It is a firearm that has the power to penetrate even a tank.

If I shoot according to my magic, I can’t guess the extent of its power. Well, the [Magnum] that I shoot with all my strength has the power beyond the real thing, so when I create an ‘Image’ of Sniper Rifle, its maximum range increases by nearly two times than the original.

In other words, my magic is several times stronger than the real firearms. If I use the strongest firearm, I believe that I can handle that boulder. I also have insurance. I can enter the hollow part if I fail but then it will be my lost. Let’s go all out then.

While the screams reverberating around the audience seatings, I put my left hand on right hand and aimed at the center of the huge boulder.

“[Anti-materiel]… Fire!” (Sirius)

The bullet filled with all mana shot while producing huge wind pressure and hit the center of big rock. The entire boulder swung and it made a big hole but the rock was still going strong.

“[Reload]… Fire!” (Sirius)

The moment my mana was restored, I shot the bullet at the same point again but the huge boulder didn’t break and the fall didn’t stopped.

And the third shot…

“[Reload]… high explosive modification. (Editor Note: Was originally warhead modification, but I felt high explosive modification was closer to the effect and a more realistic name) Three… Two… One… Fire!” (Sirius)

I created an ‘Image’ of a bullet that explodes after hitting the target, measure the timing and fired it. The knives that I stabbed earlier showed their effect at the same time as the bullets exploded inside the formation.

Those knives were attached with a magic stone that were inscribed with an [Impact] magic formation. The function of the magic stone is, after it is fully filled with my mana, it will emit substantial impact together with the magic stone's disintegration after several seconds. It is something similar to a delayed time bomb.

That impact, if it included the last bullet that I shot, there were five simultaneous shocks on the huge boulder. The huge boulder made a roaring sound, broke due to multiple impacts from inside and was scattered.

{{…}} (Magna/Mark)

{Sirius-sama… Aah, I'm charmed…} (Emilia)

"Aniki-! You're the best-!" (Reus)

It wasn't possible to break it into pieces. When I look at Rodwell while repelling sizable falling rocks myself, he had smile on his whole face and was laughing without minding the public eye. Hmmm, he seems satisfied after all.

"Hu…huhuhu! Isn't that amazing! To destroy huge boulders with [Impact] while making use of tools… The possibilities of magic are endless!" (Rodwell)

"…This is a bad timing to be delighted but I have one thing to say, is that alright?" (Sirius)

"What is it?" (Rodwell)

"The fight is not over yet." (Sirius)

When I snap my fingers after completing the preparation, several sonic boom echoed from hillocks which elevated next to Rodwell. That's the [Impact] that I set up when running around the wall. After the huge boulder shattered, I extended the [String] and invoked it. It was unnecessary to snap the finger but that was for petty act.

It looks like remote controlling the time bomb and since I have calculated and arranged the angle, it will fall off soon.

Speaking of what is going to fall down, of course…

"O, ooo!? It's a rock!" (Rodwell)

It wasn't at the size that was dropped onto me but I broke a part of the huge boulder earlier and made a big rock to fall. It was fine to be delightful but not when you have that rock as an opponent. I absolutely need to return the favor.

"Kuh! [Wind]" (Rodwell)

He directed wind onto himself at that spur of moment and jumped and he seemed somehow managed to avoid the rock.

The falling rock broke on the ground surface, creating enormous cloud of dust and blocked the vision. However, Rodwell's laughter wasn't lessened even in that situation.

"Huhuhu… yeah, right. It's true that the battle is not over yet. Aah, I never thought such thing is possible. You are really amazing." (Rodwell)

"Thank you!" (Sirius)

"Have you come after all!?" (Rodwell)

I got close straight away within the cloud of dust but Rodwell moved calmly while laughing and threw a right hand punch. That single blow was sharp, as he threw at the speed where the fist couldn't be seen…

"It's just fast!" (Sirius)

Previously, my kick was avoided because I was careless but I am certainly better at close combat battle. When I avoided Rodwell's launched fist in a hair's breadth, he threw his left hand in a jab at me without a moment of delay.

"Air Shot-…" (Rodwell)

"This is it!" (Sirius)

I pushed aside the arm which was going to shoot [Air Shotgun] with my elbow. Then, I pulled out the knife and pushed it with underhand at Rodwell's neck.

"If in close proximity, knife is faster than firearms." (Sirius)

It is a checkmate.

While it wasn't still visible to the surroundings because of the cloud of dust, Rodwell closed his eyes after feeling the coldness of the knife and then he smiled at me.

“It’s…my lost, huh.” (Rodwell)

—

Extra/Bonus 1

The audience at the time when Sirius was hit by [Air Impact]…

“Aniki-!” (Reus)

“The barrier is pointless when you hit it with that, so please stop it!” (Reus’ underling?)

The audience at the time when [Mountain Pressure] was invoked…

“Anikiii-!” (Reus)

“Somebody… stop them! The barrier is creaking!” (Reus’ underling?)

“Oi Reus, ‘House’!” (Reese)

“Reese-ane! You can’t do ‘House’, you know! Aniki is… Aniki is…!” (Reus)

After that, he was somehow pinned down by several of his underlings.

Extra/Bonus 2

The time when Rodwell used Emilia’s magic was seen…

{To imitate the magic that I made through hardship…} (Emilia)

{Well… It is the headmaster. It can’t be help since that is one of his strong point.} (Magna)

{But I developed it together with Sirius-sama! It’s not only a magic for two anymore…} (Emilia)

{He also can do it!?} (Mark)

Chapter 4: The Result of Overdoing Things

“It’s…my loss, huh.” (Rodwell)

Although Rodwell lost the fight, he had a very refreshing smile. He is way older than me but he still willingly admits that he lost against me, a child.

But with that remark, shouldn’t you wait a bit longer before saying it?

“It not that. It’s my lost.” (Sirius)

“Eh?” (Rodwell)

He made a confused look when I said that but from the beginning, I intended to lose no matter what the situation will become.

Try to think of it. If I win, the headmaster’s pride will be completely ruined and it will guarantee that I will end up in troublesome matters. Just a minute… No, I have been considerably conspicuous already and there will not be anyone making fun of me after seeing the fight. I have achieved my purpose. It’s not necessary to win intentionally.

“Because of that, please take care of what is going to happen after this.” (Sirius)

“W-wait a sec, Sirius-kun!? I admitted defeat, I can’t!” (Rodwell)

“If that’s the case, we both know I won. Publicly, please make yourself the winner of this match, headmaster. The cloud of dust seems to be settling, so please do it soon.” (Sirius)

“Eh, wait! My goodness, then there is no other way? The loser will hear what the winner says I suppose.” (Rodwell)

I separated the knife from the troubled headmaster and put it away, I made my body as if I received damage from magic and fell down on the ground.

With the timing of the cloud of dust got dispersed, the scene that could be seen was me falling down while Rodwell was still standing. The outcome of the battle is clear for whoever sees this.

{I-is that!? I don’t know what happened but it seems the outcome has been concluded.} (Magna)

{Sirius-sama!?} (Emilia)

“Aniki-!” (Reus)

{Magna-sensei! If the game is over, please turn off the barrier quickly, Emilia is going to go join Sirius-san!} (Mark)

When I opened my eyes slightly and looked at the audience seating, Emilia was being held back by Mark and I could see Reus continued hitting the barrier. Not just Emilia, Reus also seemed able to break the barrier if he did it seriously but… that was probably because they were so panicked.

What have I done? It seems I made them unbelievably worried. I decided to prepare since they may picked up fight whoever came near them as they may find them irritating.

Rodwell still had bitter expression but I could feel the barrier of the arena disappearing after he waved his hand at Magna-sensei.

{Well, I don’t understand much about what’s going if I have to say something but it was amazing fight, right? Can you tell us what kind of daily training that Sirius-kun do… Where is Emilia-kun?} (Magna)

{She went running to Sirius-kun the moment the barrier disappeared.} (Mark)

Emilia made a big leap from the live coverage seat, landed on the arena safely by using wind magic and started to run. On the other direction, Reus shouted for Reese. She drew closer and get on his back at the same time, and then he jumped from the audience seating.

Emilia was the fastest to arrive, and she begun to check my body after I raised my body in front her.

“Are you injuries all right, Sirius-sama!? Reus is bringing Reese now, so please don’t worry.” (Emilia)

“Everything is just scratches, so it’s all right. I don’t have to depend on Reese. if I leave it alone, it will recover.” (Sirius)

“That’s great…because the battle is over safely. Please have this towel first.”

(Emilia)

I am safe but my body worn-out because of the fight and cloud of dust. So, I received the towel handed from her to wipe my body but it's not a normal towel. The moistened hot towel was wet a little and heated by magic formation of fire. She was very particular in details.

"I've also prepared a drink. Is there anything else you need?" (Emilia)

"No, I'm all good. Thank you." (Sirius)

I received the cup, and she was pleased when I patted her head.

"What a splendid skill, Emilia-kun." (Rodwell)

"That's natural as Sirius-sama's servant. Headmaster, would you like a drink too?" (Emilia)

"Yes, please. Hoo, is this herbal tea? It permeates through a tired body nicely…" (Rodwell)

When I took a rest while having tea together, Reese and Reus came over later.

"Aniki-!" (Reus)

"W-wait Reus! It's fine already! Let me down soon-!" (Reese)

Reus, who ran recklessly while carrying Reese, didn't seem to hear her voice. He ran right until he reached me, then he put down Reese and pushed her forward.

"Reese-ane! Please check on Aniki quickly!" (Reus)

"I got it already so please calm down. Well, though there are obvious light injuries, it looks like there is no big injury." (Reese)

"Though you can see the wounds visually, there is no problem since it's just scratches and light burns." (Sirius)

"No, you can't. Didn't you say we shouldn't neglect them even if it's just bruises? I'm going to heal you so please don't move." (Reese)

Come to think of it, this is my first time being cured by Reese. When she invoked the spell, water came out from her hand covered the bruises and warm sense gradually spread throughout my body. That was very comfortable but the

water spell made me want to take a bath soon since I became dirty after rolling on the ground surface.

Reese was laughing a bit when she looked at my face because I absentmindedly accept the treatment.

“Though you don’t care, it’s really refreshing since Sirius-san is not injured.” (Reese)

“Which remind me, the only time Aniki was injured was when he had Lior-Jiichan as an opponent.” (Reus)

“I wasn’t that injured you know?” (Sirius)

I’m already used to pain since I was viciously beaten by my master and have been hit by bullets in the past. I’m not a masochist since I would rather evade an attack if there is no benefits at receiving it.

I patted Reus’ and Reese’s head when the treatment was over, and then I could hear Magna’s troubled voice from live coverage seats.

{Say… headmaster. It would be nice if you can say something…} (Magna)

“Oops, it’s not the time to drink tea.”

After saying thanks and returning the cup to Emilia, the headmaster invoked [Echo] and began to give the closing.

{To all students, how did this fight look to you now? It is my victory this time but was there anyone who think that Sirius-kun can win midway?} (Rodwell)

More than half of students who sat at the audience seating became absent minded but there were few students who nodded at what he said.

I found the noble whom Reus was going to hit two days ago and he was looking here with mouth wide open, surprised and astonished. He trembled, scared and frightened when our eyes met but it wasn’t only him. The other nobles also had same reaction. Are they thinking about me getting revenge? I have no plan to do that, so they don’t need to worry.

Looking at the entire student body’s reactions, 50% of them are scared, 40% are surprised and respectful and 10% of them with a greedy face to take me in?

{All of you should have seen it. Sirius-kun showed various splendid techniques. Though Magna-sensei explained in the middle of the battle, he learned chantless without being taught by anyone, and destroyed that rock .} (Rodwell)

To tell the truth, that [Mountain Pressure] was really dangerous. I could easily destroy it just because anti-tank rifle 'Image'. I think it was somehow penetrated the boulder but… I should practice in the depth of mountains next time.

{Yes, if you put your effort even if you are a colorless, you can become stronger like him. And the spell he used was nothing but [Impact]. However, it may have many uses if you create specialized variations of a single spell. Before fighting against me, he splendidly embodied possibilities of magic when he used his.} (Rodwell)

The audience seating area became noisier, there were many remarks like because of talent, genius or something like that. The headmaster took a deep breath after listening to those remarks, and bring the students' attention with loud voice which I hear for the first time.

{Stop saying things like talent or genius to escape from the truth. Magic has infinite possibilities, and will have infinite possibilities if you continuously put your effort into it. I hope that this is not pointless fight.} (Rodwell)

After he finished what he wanted to convey, the headmaster was laughing with satisfaction. Then, he made eye contact with Magna-sensei and stopped using [Echo].

While the later arrangement was explained by Magna-sensei, the disciples who finished the treatment and dispersed their worried happily surrounded and praised me. But Reus was the only one who had a face that can't move on.

"You are really amazing, Aniki! But, it's regrettable, even though you almost won." (Reus)

"Huhu… you guys don't have to worry. Though I said things a while ago, the truth is Sirius-kun is the one who won." (Rodwell)

"Wait a minute!" (Sirius)

When I think what he is going to say with satisfied looking face, that Cake Master suddenly exposed it!

He didn't used [Echo] and judging from the volume of his voice, only the disciples will hear it but what on earth is he thinking?

"It's no use, Sirius-kun. You don't want to be rolled up in troublesome things, so please tell the truth to them. No matter how strong the opponent is, wouldn't they feel frustrated if their master lost?" (Rodwell)

I saw them nodded many times when listening to the headmaster's says, and I noticed that I made them worried again. Recalling the memory of when my master was defeated, and since she was a person who didn't get a hint even a little, maybe that's why I probably dull about this event.

As for the headmaster's suggestion, I should have told the disciples what really happened.

"Sorry, I should have properly told the truth to you guys." (Sirius)

"Sirius-sama, you don't have to apologize. That means…" (Emilia)

"Yes, what the headmaster said was right. I won." (Sirius)

When they hear me proclaiming victory, Emilia and Reese clenched their fist before their chest with brighten eyes, and Reus was delighted, put up both hands while wagging his tail.

"Aniki is the strongest after all! Me too, someday, I will become strong like Aniki!" (Reus)

"If I'm going to say anything now… Our master (Shishou) is really great!" (Reese)

"Haa… As expected of Sirius-sama. I'm falling in love many times with your fighting figure…" (Emilia)

I don't need to confirm because by looking at their reaction, I seem able to keep the prestige as their master.

"By the way, headmaster. Since we're going back soon, will it be alright for us to leave?" (Sirius)

"No, it is still too early to leave. Since royalty, Lifell, came, you should have a word with her." (Rodwell)

“Ane-sama… why did she come here?” (Reese)

“Well, of course. Isn’t it because I want to see my future brother in law and vassal?” (Lifell)

“Ane-sama!?” (Reese)

The students were surprised because Princess Lifell who sat at the VIP seats with her two attendants appeared in the ring. Me and the headmaster were not surprised, as we both already knew her.

Senia waited at the rear holding the magic tool that has the [Echo] magic formation. When I think for sure that I will get words from the VIP seats, she seems to appear before me.

“Ane-sama? Aah, do you by any chance want to become my younger sister? I don’t care even if you are called ‘Blue Saintess’.” (Lifell)

“Aah… I-I’m sorry!” (Reese)

Since the important matter of Reese being a royalty still a secret, she seemed to follow up nicely with the verbal slip even though the audience probably couldn’t hear it. No, her face is serious. The acting is magnificent.

Though I associate with her on equal term in a private, it would be bad to interact with her lightly in public since she is a royalty. For that reason, we all kneeled except the principal and showed respect to her.

{Everyone, please be quiet. Well then, we would like to receive a word from Lifell-sama for the two who were fighting earlier.} (Senia)

When Princess Lifell turned towards Senia while having wry smile, she filled up the [Echo] magic tool with mana and finished her preparation to make Princess Lifell’s voice resound.

{First of all, be at ease. We’ve seen the fight between these two, Rodwell and Sirius, and there is nothing can be said other than ‘splendid’. It was the most impressive fight I have ever been witness to.} (Senia)

The figure that praised us while making a gentle smile is a splendid princess, but when the students were engrossed with the fight, she noticed that she should say something to remove the awkwardness of situation and put spirit into

them.

{There were plenty of highlights in this fight but I think everyone should pay more attention to Sirius who fought the Magic Master on equal terms.} (Lifell)

…I have a feeling that this talk is somehow going to a bad direction.

While I'm having that feeling on other place, Princess Lifell's Imperial Guard drew closer and handed in the magic tool to Emilia. It was same magic tool that Senia held. I can't somewhat or rather say anything with this flow of event. And the bad feeling is speeding up.

{Sirius, I heard that you are a colorless and commoner. But, I think that your strength is amazing to the extent the earlier fact doesn't matter. That power… Will you use it for my sake?} (Lifell)

Is it scouting after all!?

If I decline the invitation of royalty while the public is looking, it will become troublesome since I will disgrace the other party. Besides, she is not someone I dislike. She is Reese's sister and that's another reason I don't want to make them feel embarrassed. To block the escape route and scout me… what a sly princess.

The students rustled because of Princess Lifell's invitation, whether Emilia is being happy that I am recognized or not, she finished preparing to make my voice heard. With a troubled face, I look at Princess Lifell but she closed her eyes as if saying to entrust things to her. She seems has something in mind, so it seems better to leave the talk to her.

{If it's within my power…} (Sirius)

The surroundings became noisier, waiting for the reply that accepts the invitation. Since there were people who were mortified among them, I think they were judging me being taken in by these people. Thus, I realized her intention.

Other nobles cannot make a move on me if I accept the invitation from Princess Lifell, who is the princess of the country. If they are going to take me in, who was invited by the princess, they are basically picking quarrel with the country.

If I want to say it myself, there should be a lot of people who want me with the

ability to fight Magic Master on equal terms. I stood up for now, and I am grateful for shutting down the earlier gloomy noble's invitation.

But, if the situation remain as it is, won't I set my path to work at the castle after the graduation? I said how many times that I want to go out travelling but could she be planning something?

While polishing the escape in the night plan, Princess Lifell was looking at me with serious face.

{However, you can be stronger. If you become my vassal, be stronger and you must know the world. Sirius, let me give the first order at once. Keep on going to school until you graduate, then go for a trip around the world} (Lifell)

I see. Is that so? With this, I can just travel out openly.

{I don't know how long your trip will last but when you come back to my side, you will grow up more greatly. And, defeat the Magic Master next time.} (Lifell)

{Understood. That is for certain, someday.} (Sirius)

Princess Lifell nodded in satisfaction. She gave eye signal to Senia to disable the ability of magic tool, and then she talked with voice that could be only heard by us, and not the audience.

{…Though Ojiisama said so earlier, you actually won against him, right? Because I just know it." (Lifell)

"You know it well." (Rodwell)

"I know it by looking at Ojiisama bitter face and Reese's content smile." (Lifell)

She understood Reese well but as for the headmaster, he didn't really changed his expression at all. With her sharp observing eyes, I probably will have a relationship with her for long time.

"Though I have scouted Sirius-kun in front of many people, there shouldn't be any problem to travel, right?" (Lifell)

"What can they say when you forcibly induce the situation? If they accept the earlier talks as it is, it should be alright even if I don't return home for the time being." (Sirius)

“Wouldn’t that be a bit of a problem? As I have said before, since I make the country think that you will serve me and I am waiting for you, please return by all means.” (Lifell)

“Yes, I hope that you can look forward on it.” (Sirius)

“All right. Nevertheless, it was a very magnificent fight. Especially when you broke Ojiisama’s nose.” (Lifell)

“Lifell, that is rude!” (Rodwell)

“It’s the truth and besides, isn’t great since you secluded yourself most of the time? And, isn’t Ojiisama almost reached his limit? Senia.” (Lifell)

“Yes.” (Senia)

The headmaster remaining standing like nothing happened but the truth is he has run out of mana and was almost collapsing. And yet, the Magic Master didn’t fall down completely because of his pride.

Senia invoked the magic tool once again while Princess Lifell handed to me a big cloth she got from Melt.

{I am granting you this. I will attach this to you someday and I am waiting for you to stand by me.} (Lifell)

When she opened the cloth, it was the mantle which has identification of Elysian country sewed on. The mantle is not flashy but it is weaved with high quality of magic thread. It is also similar to the mantle worn by Melt. By granting this to me, it will act as proof that I am close, comparable to her Imperial Guard.

In other words, by wearing this mantle, it means it becomes proof of having support from Elysion’s royal princess. Furthermore, since she is going to become Queen sometimes soon, this will become a big thing in the future.

She is not using her authority for the time being but it’s become harder to escape after receiving this splendid item. It seems there are some who are jealous about this so I’m not going to wear it most of the time.

As conclusion, those men will be constricted if they attempt to steal the crest… that’s what Princess Lifell is trying to convey through her piercing gaze while smiling. Then, she left the ring.

{Well then, the special lesson is finished by this. All students, you are dismissed.} (Magna)

The headmaster appeared to want to talk some more but he decided against it, likely because he was tired from the fight. Luckily, Magna-sensei dispersed the students, because he didn't want us to be confronted by them.

If I got caught, I'll be surrounded and asked a lot of questions. I'm saved since I'm really tired.

But, thinking how they looked here with mixed feelings when they left the arena, I can't imagine what is going to happen starting from tomorrow. I must be prepared for it when attending class tomorrow morning.

—

And then, we returned to the Diamond Cottage, finished the dinner after taking a bath. On the way back home, there were several students and nobles who came to see me but I said I was tired and wished to leave. There were also fools who didn't get the situation hanging on us but they were forcibly returned because of Reus' intimidation and Emilia who didn't smile at all.

However, Emilia and Reus being excited were not settled at all, even after considerable time has passed since the fight. Reus swung his sword while shouting outside and Emilia was behaving like a spoiled child, biting my shoulder, but that's probably considered being obedient to her.

It was finally time to go for bed, I entered the bed while remembering what happened today. While tasting the feeling of fighting with all out, my eyes…

"Please excuse me. Since today is cold, how about a sleeping together service?" (Emilia)

…I couldn't close my eyes at all.

Emilia wore a pajamas, and she was going to slip into my futon. I thought she was exaggerating in saying she fell in love again… but is that the reason?

"…What is the rule of Diamond Cottage? Sleep at your own bed." (Sirius)

"This… excitement doesn't cool down and I cannot sleep. Since that's the case,

I think I can calm down if I stay near Sirius-sama.” (Emilia)

Oi oi, are you not in heat since you are too excited? Besides, your condition will be reversed if you sleep with me. Anyway, you should calm down.

“Haa… I will pat your head until you sleep, so let’s go to your room. I don’t want Reese to wake up.” (Sirius)

“Don’t worry. Since Reese is going to join today, you don’t have to worry about waking her up.” (Emilia)

“I-I’m coming in…” (Reese)

As I am imagining what will happen when the room door was opened, I saw the appearance of Reese dressed in pajamas while holding pillow with both hands. She seemed embarrassed, did Emilia instigate her again?

“I am also here, Aniki! Let’s sleep together like the night when we helped Reese-ane before!” (Reus)

“…” (Sirius)

And Reus came as if this is natural thing, spread out a blanket and reserved it as a bed. I think the point of not going to enter bed together is about growing up but…

“Go back to your room quickly!” (Emilia)

On this day, fighting against the disciples is probably harder compared to the headmaster.

By the way, Emilia went back up on her bed, and she fast asleep after I patted her for a while.

—

The next day… my school life changed dramatically.

First, it was in the morning.

When I went to school after finishing morning training and breakfast, I’d

become the center of attention immediately from the students. While I think this is reasonable because of yesterday struggle, that changed when I went through the door.

“Good morning, Sirius-senpai.” (??)

“Good morning, boss!” (Reus’ underling?)

“G-good morning, Sirius-san.” (??)

Until now, most of people greet Emilia and Reus, and the people who greet me including the juniors were not more than ten percent but… what about this?

I know the juniors are Reus’ friends (aka underlings) but even the other students from different classes lowered their head and gave way to me. Though they are older than me and nobles are included, everyone is doing the same thing.

Is the ratio half respect and half fear? Emilia and Reus were looking proud behind me because of the totally different reactions from yesterday.

“Huhu… everyone seems to finally understand the splendor of Sirius-sama.” (Emilia)

“It’s finally here, Nee-chan! Did everyone realized it? This is our Aniki!” (Reus)

“It’s embarrassing, so stop it.” (Sirius)

I headed towards the class while calming those two who are completely in high spirit. There was no end of people greet me while on the way to the class, and there was also among them who immediately ran away when I saw their face. Those guys who ran away maybe were the nobles who previously mocked me. Reus was about to become a hunting dog to make them apologize for what they did, but I stopped him with ‘House’ order.

—

I finally arrived in front of the classroom. I didn’t think I’d get tired of the greetings, but by now I am. I’m hoping there won’t be much more since the class is more or less already knows about my extraordinariness.

“… Good morning.” (??)

“Aah, good morning, Sirius-kun, Emilia.” (??)

“Good morning, boss, Aniki.” (Rou?)

In the case of greetings when I entered the classroom, I am relieved since the greetings were like usual, unlike other students. When I sat on a seat while gathering everyone’s attention, the classmate, who usually gathered around Emilia and Reus, were gathered at me as I expected.

“You were amazing yesterday, Sirius-kun!” (??)

“Yeah! Which reminds me, why did you hide it? Aah, was it because the nobles will be annoying if it was leaked?” (??)

“What kind of [Impact] that destroyed the headmaster’s [Mountain Pressure]? Isn’t it impossible against such advanced level magic?” (??)

I am surrounded by the classmates and I cannot escape. Emilia and Reus also were asked a question as well as me but the details were only similar things. Though they asked various questions but if I summarized them all, they wanted to know how did I gain such strength.

Whatever it is, I can say nothing but putting effort every day. Because of that, when I feel troubled whether they understand it or not, the crowd of classmates split and Mark gallantly appeared. Although he didn’t say anything, the students were naturally giving way to him. I think people give way to me because there is overwhelming fear in my situation but in Mark’s case, it is purely because of his charisma.

Today, he wears a refreshing smile like usual. Arriving in front of me, he said hello. I’m not sure of the reason, but the classmates don’t interrupt when Mark talks with me. There were some girls who were snorting at one end but I didn’t feel bothered by it since it is possible to have conversation like usual.

“Good morning, Sirius-kun. I already expected but you seems to become very popular. Well, of course that happened when you display strength to that extent.” (Mark)

“Good morning, Mark. I also expected it will happen but I didn’t think it would

change to this extent.” (Sirius)

“You’re the reason it happened. Look, your two disciples also are pleased that their master become popular, so shouldn’t you be more proud about yourself?” (Mark)

When I turned to my side, I saw the siblings seemed happy looking at me and took their seats. Perhaps, are they looking forward to this opportunity all the time? Although it may look bad since I’m not interested.

“Even so, it was really regrettable yesterday. If it’s you, I seriously though there could be a possibility.” (Mark)

“Having Magic Master as opponent is intense after all. The best I could do was avoiding his barrage.” (Sirius)

“I want you to realize that it is unusual to avoid that. I had seen you in various ways after you entered school but your strength is truly unknown. Therefore, I ask you on behalf of the class. Sirius-kun, what kind of training do you continuously do?” (Mark)

All surrounding students nodded at Mark’s inquiry. Yeah, the training contents aren’t a secret particularly, I have no problem to tell them but there is no doubt that they are drawn to me. And since the teacher will be coming soon, there is not enough time to explain.

“Good morning, everyone. Please take a seat… I guess it had become this way, huh?” (Magna)

Magna-sensei entered the classroom right at the timing when I thought so. When I thought I would be liberated from this situation from the time being, the classmates proposed to Magna-sensei.

“Magna-sensei, we were about to ask Sirius-kun to tell us the secret of his strength. Please give us some time before starting the lesson.” (Classmate)

“Ooh?” (Magna)

It’s natural for Magna-sensei to frown because of the classmate’s request. I’ll put together the detailed contents until the next break so please start the lesson quickly.

“To tell the truth, I’d like to know too. Alright Sirius-kun, please come to the teacher’s lectern.” (Magna)

“Wait a sec!?” (Sirius)

“As expected of Magna-sensei! Come on, everyone, take a seat!” (Classmate)

The classmates who gathered around me dissolved and returned to their seats. I am amazed with the class that united instantly, and then Mark had a question before returning to his seat.

“Come to think of it, what happened to Reese? It is unusual that she isn’t near you.” (Mark)

“Reese is taking day off. There seem to be discussions with her family a bit.” (Sirius)

“Is that so? Though household problem is troublesome, it is important matter. Well then, Sirius-kun, I wonder what kind of story you’re going to tell.” (Mark)

I stood up unwillingly after seeing Mark off to return to his seat happily and laughing with a smile. I took the siblings as an assistant and left for teacher’s platform, then I looked around the class.

“All right then, let me explain. Let me say this first, I continued doing this since I was a child, so please don’t think you can immediately get strong once you do it. Emilia, since when did you practice?” (Sirius)

“I was seven years old and Reus was five years old. Sirius-sama did the training since three years old, right?” (Emilia)

If I have to be exact, it is from the time when I had self-awareness after I was born. I cannot say it was at the level of practice at that time but I continued training without damaging the body.

The whole class became quiet when I realized and I began the explanation of the training contents without minding about it.

“First of all, I run because stamina is necessary. I run, and run, but not just usual run, sometimes I went all out to put a strain on my body.” (Sirius)

“Back in the old days, I kept on running desperately while complaining to Aniki…” (Reus)

“Now, whenever we wake up in the morning, we will do light jog surrounding the mountain at the back of Diamond Cottage. And after that…” (Emilia)

“Q-question! The mountain at the back of your dorm is that mountain, right? I’m not sure about the distance but based on the map, isn’t it a considerable distance.” (Classmate)

“Yes, it is distance that is worthy of running. The truth is the path is thick with trees and it will feel like a longer distance because of numerous obstacles. But, that is the training to strengthen your reflexes. And also, going up on the mountain’s summit is a training for muscle. In addition to that, I also do this.” (Sirius)

I stood on my hands, I maintained my body by using three fingers on each hand, and then I bend and stretched my arms. It is hard to do it in this situation but if I use [Boost], it is easy to do this muscle training. By the way, I can do it even in normal condition.

Since Reus also practiced it besides me, I didn’t think that I’m the only special case.

“After that, we return to Diamond Cottage to do mock battle. Once it is finished, we eat breakfast. That’s the morning flow before going to school.” (Sirius)

“…Is that true? Perhaps I should ask, shouldn’t you have no energy remain to go to school?” (Classmate)

“What are you talking about? Am I not physically here?” (Sirius)

“Y-yeah. That is so… we can get stronger if we continues making that kind of effort.” (Classmate)

“After school finish, we return home and go to that mountain again…” (Sirius)

“””Again!?””” (Classmates)

They are fully aware that my training is abnormal. You can see nothing but foolish schedule no matter how you look at it but I give the meal with balanced nutrition and that’s how I make them recover their energy. And the outcomes are both at my sides.

In this way, my training education is not suitable for large number of people such as in the school, and they will understand that it is training suited for small number selections.

Later, when I finished explaining the training which continues closely until the night, all the answers from the whole class were same.

“””Impossible!””” (Classmates)

No, it is not impossible.

If you have strong mind, guts and efforts, anyone can do it. It is because these two here are the sample.

While the classmates had given up, I firmly told them about the reality.

— Reese —

I am preparing tea at the Diamond Cottage now.

The reason is there will be important visitor for me coming, so I prepare the tea wholeheartedly. Though it’s not as good as Emilia’s, I think this time it’s well prepared.

“Here you go, it’s a Japanese tea.” (Reese)

“Thank you. It is slightly bitter but it is good once you get used to it.” (Lifell)

“This is the tea prepared by my daughter. Whatever it is, I have decided to drink it… hot!?” (Cardeas)

The two who sit on the opposite side of the table are elder sisters who enjoy the tea with great relish and father who burned his tongue because of drinking the tea in one go.

Yesterday, before I parted from elder sister, she told me to find a quiet place because there is an important matter to talk with me alone. Because of that, the Diamond Cottage is the proposed location when I consulted with Sirius-san, and elder sister agreed. That was the flow until now. But it wasn’t only elder sister, I didn’t expect father will come too.

By the way, Senia and Melt-san excused themselves and stood watch outside

the Diamond Cottage. In short, it is important discussion only for family.

“What kind of business do you have today?” (Reese)

“Don’t you get it, Reese? It’s about your future.” (Lifell)

Not only elder sister but for father to be here too, so such talk is reasonable.

What I want to be in future? This made me suddenly remembered about me wearing a wedding dress next to Sirius-san… no, no! Sister is not talking about such a future, right?

“I’m going to ask you directly, what will you do when you graduate from the school? Not only Sirius-kun, I also am troubled if you are not certain.” (Lifell)

Yeah… I am still at loss.

Once I graduate, whether I should travel together with Sirius-san and others, or remain here and help with elder sister’s work.

If the time gap is short since when I came to Elysion, I would choose the former option without hesitation but it’s totally different now. I obtained the power to the extent of being called a saintess and the most important matter was the reconciliation with father.

Elder sister can employ me as an exclusive magician since I cured her arms with my healing magic.

Therefore, I think it is good to remain here but to part from Sirius-san who changed me, Emilia who is my best friend and Reus who is like my younger brother… is really difficult. The other option is difficult too… so I don’t know what I should really do.

Father looked at the troubled me with a serious face.

“…Reese, as an adventurer, I’m not going to stop you from following that man. However, if you choose that, you need to throw away the Bardfeld name.” (Cardeas)

“Eh!?” (Reese)

As a matter of throwing that name away… does that mean I will not be your daughter anymore? And I cannot called elder sister… as elder sister anymore?

Looking at me being lost for words, elder sister hit father's head with considerable force.

"What a fool father! You shouldn't say something like that!" (Lifell)

"Hey, it hurts, Lifell! But this is a necessary matter!" (Cardeas)

"Your way of speaking is bad! Look, Reese is almost crying." (Lifell)

My elder sister leaned forward, hugged me and cheered me up. It still makes me really calm down afterwards, like when I met her for the first time.

"I'm alright, I was shocked a little but that probably natural." (Reese)

"Let's see, Otou-san didn't fully explained just now, and it's not about separating the family. What he meant was you need to have that kind of resolution when you travel around." (Lifell)

"That's great… I thought I cannot call you as Ane-sama and Tou-sama anymore." (Reese)

"Of course. Whatever there will be, you're still my daughter. If I have to say it frankly, I want to entirely stop you from traveling but since I said myself that i wanted to become an adventurer in the past and then went for a trip, I should't stop you." (Cardeas)

Everything is depending on my decision. That's reasonable when it comes to my own issue but isn't it normal not to have such choices when I become a noble and royalty. It is also fortunate that you can worry, right?

Whether to spend time peacefully with family in Elysion or to go on adventure haunted by danger with Sirius-san and others.

As for me who still bothered, elder sister raised a finger and gave and advice.

"If you still haven't decided, try to imagine what's going to happen. First, try to think if you travel with Sirius-kun." (Lifell)

When elder sister said that, I closed my eyes and tried to think slowly. I bid farewell to elder sister and father and depart from Elysion…

"That's… tough. Though I was able to reconcile with father after much effort, and to be separated again…" (Reese)

“Next, imagine when you part from Sirius-kun and others. Although they promise to return someday, think that you can’t see them easily for ten years.” (Lifell)

The world is big and if it is Sirius-san, he is surely want to continue traveling forever and that’s why it won’t be easy for him to come back. Seeing Sirius-san, Emilia and Reus off for trip, and the next meeting is ten years later…

“….Eh? Why… am I…?” (Reese)

By the time I realized, my tears had already overflown. Although it’s just my imagination… although they are still near me… such thing is… really sad.

“That is your answer then. I’m jealous when you have stronger relationship with Sirius-kun and others, more than our blood relationship.

“That… Ane-sama and Tou-sama are also important to me too!” (Reese)

“It’s all good, all good. Because I got what you mean. So… have you decided with that?” (Lifell)

“… Yes. I want to travel together with Sirius-kun.” (Reese)

That’s right, it’s lonely to be separated from family but it is worse to be separated from Sirius-san and the others. Without any doubt, it is probably because I already have fallen in love with Sirius-san. However, even without that feeling, I still want to travel with him.

My mother was an adventurer and I also want to become an adventurer and explore the world. I won’t be able to decide if I wasn’t pushed to this extent but I still have some way to go.

Elder sister was smiling and laughing because of my decision while father had a bitter face but he was hit by elder sister and was forced to make a smile.

“Stop that depressing behavior. She has decided it herself.” (Lifell)

“Kuh… even if I understand, my heart is… Though you may not realized this, to leave you when I still haven’t made up my sin…” (Cardeas)

“I’m sorry but I certainly understand Tou-sama’s feeling.” (Reese)

“Don’t worry about it, that’s because I am being selfish. You… go live the way

you want.” (Cardeas)

He clenched his fist frustratedly but he seems able to understand. I’m happy with father’s feeling but I think the mood is slightly too heavy.

Elder sister offered tea to father to calm him down. And then, he grasped his fist as if he already made up his mind on something.

“But… I’m still worried after all. If I hand over the seat of the king to you, and as for me, an old timer of adventurer, traveling together…” (Cardeas)

“Please stop with that embarrassing behavior! If it is with Sirius-kun who beat Rod-Ojiisama, it is safer to go with him compared to Otou-san.” (Lifell)

“Did he really won? Wasn’t it because Rod-Jiisan went easy on him?” (Cardeas)

“You didn’t believe what I’d seen? Sorry Reese, Can I have time a little. I’ll persuade him immediately.” (Lifell)

“Err, alright. Well then, I’ll prepare for the lunch.” (Reese)

It is slightly early at noon but I’ll treat them with my dishes today. Since I have already finished preparing the time-consuming part, I can do it without making them to wait long.

When I said that I would prepared the dishes and stood up, the conversation between those two stopped suddenly and they were looking at me.

“What did you say!? By any chance… are you going to prepare it?” (Cardeas)

“I became better since I was taught by Sirius-san, you know? It is because I want Ane-sama and Tou-sama to eat it.” (Reese)

“Ooo… the homemade dishes of my daughter. But again by that man?” (Cardeas)

“It seems you were also diligently trained in homemaking. I’m looking forward to it.” (Lifell)

“Aah, me too. Even if it’s a poison, I will still eat it.” (Cardeas)

“I understand your intended meaning, but pay attention. That was rude.” (Lifell)

—

Leaving behind those two who started to argue again, I went to the kitchen and began preparing. Since Senia came over immediately and offered help, we left towards the kitchen together.

“Huhu… I didn’t think that the day when I could cook together with Reese-sama come. So, what shall I do?” (Senia)

“Hmm, can you take out the meat and vegetables inside that box which is called refrigerator and prepare them? I will prepare for the soup.” (Reese)

“Please leave it to me. I see, using water magic formation for cooling… eh?” (Senia)

When I think why Senia’s stop moving after looking into the refrigerator, she suddenly cover her mouth and burst into laughter. Which reminds me that Sirius-san was in the kitchen this morning to make something and put it into the refrigerator.

Sirius-san was putting in a cake called Fruit Tart when I look over Senia’s back. It looks delicious… but is it alright to eat it?

While thinking about it, there was a paper written with letters attached to the Tart and it seemed Senia was somehow laughing when she saw that.

[Eat all you want. But, please don’t get into fight.] (Sirius)

Good grief, that person is really…

“That person really understands Reese and everyone. He doesn’t hesitate even when the other party is royalty, what a mysterious boy.” (Senia)

“Yeah. I am really glad I could meet Sirius-san.” (Reese)

Then, I made dishes, called Melt and had lunch. They declined since they were attendants but father said nothing so elder sister and I forced them to sit down.

I made Nabe that consisted of edible wild plants. Since Sirius-san treated me for the first time with this dish, it is a memorable dish for me. In the beginning, everyone except elder sister was puzzled to eat with same pot (Nabe) but I am glad when they said it was delicious.

When we almost finished eating, I told them that this is the dish to eat along with family. Senia and Melt-san were very grateful about it.

But, elder sister was…

“Well, it’s alright. Senia it already looks like a family, so Melt is going to be a family in the future, right?” (Lifell)

A thirst of blood was spreading because of such words, and Melt had begun to sweat a lot.

I can only support them, so do your best, Melt-san.

—

When everyone comes home, I will tell them immediately that I’m going to follow them travelling around.

If it’s them, they will never decline me and I believe they will welcome my decision.

I took out the Fruit Tart from the refrigerator to eat it together with them, my family and I spent the pleasure of home life happily.

“Otou-san, are you having more fruit? Give me a bit.” (Lifell)

“Aren’t yours slightly bigger? That is my line.” (Cardeas)

“Hmm Hime-sama, your Majesty, please don’t fight…” (Melt)

“”Haa!?”” (Lifell/Cardeas)

“Hii!?” (Melt)

“Well, let me get some more from Melt. Please give it also to Reese.” (Lifell)

“Yes! Thank you for the meal, Melt-san.” (Reese)

“…If you get dominated in the future, I already understand that much.” (Cardeas)

We have no compromise at all when it comes to food.

Though it was written not to fight for the food but since it was finally settled, there is no problem then.

But, I'm not going to report about this.

—

Extra/Bonus

"Someday, I want to eat together with whole family, including Nii-sama." (Reese)

"Eh? If you say like that, there were older brothers, you know." (Lifell)

"Hmm, are those guys no good?" (Cardeas)

"Man… is a losing creature, huh." (Melt)

Chapter 5: Graduation

“Alright! Next carry some weights on your back and run!” (Reus)

“””Ehhh–!?””” (Trainees)

When Reus’ voice spread around the training ground, it was followed by the students scream.

“If you have energy to scream, you’re going to be alright then. According to Aniki, a really hopeless person should not even react.” (Reus)

What he was carrying on his back was a bag filled with thirty kilograms of sand. Reus was running while carrying that for an hour but he looks fine still.

To compare him with others, the students who ran without anything on their back, gasped for breath and fell on the ground with a face like they will die in any moment.

“Say, Reus-senpai. Do you really run so much every morning?” (Trainee)

“Yeah. But usually, I would run faster. Since there are numerous obstacles in forest, this course is easy. As for me, I’m not satisfied with this.” (Reus)

“H-hiii…” (Trainee)

Frankly speaking, the footing at the mountain is really bad, and the degree of fatigue is totally different since you can’t run straight. However, since the students were half dead, they should train on nothing else but more on their foundation.

Reus was going to continue carrying the weight but I entered midway and stopped him.

“I have seen them reach their limit today, so the training should be next time. Since it’s not good if they get injured, it’s better to stop at this point.” (Sirius)

“Got it, Aniki. But, is it fine for me to run some more?” (Reus)

“Sure, since I will do it later, you can run until you satisfied.” (Sirius)

“Ouu!” (Reus)

He started running again with speed no slower than the earlier and the students were looking at him dumbfoundedly. I snapped my fingers in front of the students to gather their attention.

“Let me say this first, I don’t want you to think to become like Reus. The reason for you to run this time is make you aware of your own limit, and I’m going to teach you nothing but how to improve that limit.” (Sirius)

The students seemed to be confused with what I said. I’m afraid to say that we don’t have enough time but I will train them only on the foundation.

“Whether you disagree or not, the person who thinks they can’t do this training can leave freely. Those who want power is to learn on his own.” (Sirius)

“I’m sorry, can you teach us how to use sword like Reus?” (??)

“The one who taught swordsmanship to Reus was not me. What I did was teach him ways to strengthen his body in order to swing that sword.” (Sirius)

Almost all students who heard that were discouraged. To learn how to use that splendid swordsmanship, there will be no meaning if the body can’t keep up.

[Hard Break – One Hand Sword Style], in particular, gives a huge burden to the body, and it will break your body if you don’t properly train.

“Please think it through until tomorrow if you still have questions. With this, we will dismiss for today.” (Sirius)

The students were totally exhausted, they stood up unsteadily and returned to their dormitories. There were about thirty people who participated this time but it seemed tomorrow we will have only half of the number.

In the beginning, the reason for them to run is not to check the individual stamina but to see whether they have determination to continue doing it seriously. I have no room to teach people who comes halfheartedly.

“Ooooo—!” (Reus)

Today is the same too, Reus is running all out in the training ground, creating big cloud of dust. After that, the next flow of event for him is swinging a wooden sword that is inserted with weights. Some students desperately try to keep up

with him, as not wanting to be defeated. There are many friends (aka underlings) of Reus and they are really going to be strong.

“As expected of Boss. But I…!” (Reus’ underling)

“I-I lose! I am the next head of Arcade household! To be defeated by a commoner…!” (Hart)

There was Hart, who challenged Reus on labyrinth, mixed among them. There seemed somebody who fell down because of fatigue, but there were several others students who stood by to look after them, so it’s alright.

I left the spot and headed to where the students gathered a slight distance from this location.

“…For your information, you don’t have to fire magic by using methods in textbook.” (Emilia)

“What’s more important is the ‘Image’. Don’t think of what other people have shown you. You need to believe you can do it and be convinced it will happen.” (Reese)

Emilia and Reese were giving lectures over there. On Reus side, he’s training students on forging the body and swordsmanship while on this side, it is training on improving magic.

There were thirty students sitting in front of them, they taught the way of using magic that I had taught them, while showing a demonstration. There was a newcomer mixed in the group and that student raised hand to ask question.

“What should I do in order to ‘believe firmly’?” (Student)

“Just believe in Sirius-sama. If that person says you can, it means that you can do it. In fact, I was able to do it after a couple of days.” (Emilia)

“Yeah, everyone thinks that is difficult except for Emilia and Reus only. But I myself keep on practicing and believe I can do it without chanting. Shall we have them invoke elementary level magic without chanting?” (Reese)

By prohibiting chanting and reciting the name of spell only, it seems like it’s not going well when they invoke a spell. It is impossible to break the absorbed common sense with superficial feelings after all. Even Reese took considerable

time before she could do it.

In addition, since they are students who already have difficulties in casting spells, the hurdle for them is increased furthermore. Just keep on the ‘Image’ earnestly and continue reciting the name of the spell. Although it may break their nerve every time they try, if they don’t give up now, they will be able to use it someday.

As one would expect, I thought it would be impossible for first few days but a single girl showed the sign. The girl is one year junior than us, when she recited [Flame Arrow], a fireball appeared even though it was momentary.

“I-I did it, Onee-sama!” (Girl)

“That’s great, you managed to do it quickly.” (Emilia)

“It is because Onee-sama said I can do it. Onee-sama deserves all credit!” (Girl)

The look of that girl towards Emilia is the look of a girl who was completely in love. That girl fell in love with Emilia at first sight after she entered the school, and she adored Emilia and called Emilia ‘Onee-sama’.

After all, if your favorite person says so, the degree of believing is stronger and that will be the reason to get the skill earlier. It is completely the same as Emilia. It’s just that she is troubled because the reaction is coming from the same gender.

Since there is a person with common sense here, Reese, there won’t be a problem if I leave it alone. When Emilia noticed me, she waved her hands and left that spot.

It is not only me alone to teach them, which is why I let my disciples teach them since they have experience. There is something to see when being taught from the bottom and this is also another part of the training. Reus, rather than teaching, he goes out to the front while having others catching up from behind. Since that is another kind of training, I let him do what he wants.

Of course I am teaching too, I will find their preferences in education style and move accordingly.

For the time being, the training seems to be doing well for each person. Since

today is the day to report to the headmaster, I went to the headmaster's office after looking at the disciples' circumstances once.

—

Half month has passed since the fight between the headmaster and I unfolded.

I managed to obtain the graduation qualification, so I thought of taking my time to do preparation for the journey since there are still several months left before graduation. However, the students who realized about my true strength said that they wanted me to train them or teach them about no chanting.

To be honest, I want to train them but there are many things going on and I had to keep declining them.

On one day, there was a call from the headmaster.

I thought I would be pressed for cake again but I wasn't called to come to the headmaster's office but to the meeting room where the teachers use it for discussion purposes.

On a big long desk set in the meeting room, it was filled with all the teachers from this school, and the headmaster who sat on the chief seat made me sit on the other side. When I looked around while thinking that it was rare for all the teachers to gather in one place, one teacher scowled at me and raised his voice.

"Headmaster! Do you really intend to let him, a student, to be here? I object!" (??)

"What do you think we have to be here for!? Though you are the headmaster, it is still improper!" (??)

When a single noble teacher raised his voice, there were several other teachers with same thought who turned upon on the headmaster. However, the headmaster didn't bother with the complaints with nonchalant face, and drank the prepared tea.

Oi oi, what on earth is this? When I think whether they know the reason why they were called here, I also didn't know the meaning of being glared by several teachers.

“Excuse me, what is the reason for me to be called here?” (Sirius)

“That’s rude. Teachers, to scowl at the student that you know nothing about is pathetic. Magna-sensei, please explain.” (Rodwell)

“Understood. Sirius-kun, after the fight with the headmaster, do you know that other students wanted you to train them in?” (Magna)

“They wanted me to train and teach them no chant but I refused since our graduation is near.” (Sirius)

There are also other rude teachers and my main reason is because there is not enough time. There is nothing else that can be done in several months except basic training and I think the most dangerous issue is to train them halfway. From others point of view, it will make them a little bit stronger than other person.

The teacher who raised his voice at the headmaster earlier, nodded many times after listening to my refusal.

“That is a proper consideration. I don’t want the students to grow an unnecessary thought.” (??)

“Why did you say unnecessary thought? At least, I don’t think it is unnecessary to teach no chant.” (Rodwell)

“T-that is… not only magic, that strange training is also suspicious.” (??)

“Suspicious… is it? The ‘Flame Prince’, Mark, received that training and he finally made five [Flame Lance]s at the same time and destroyed all targets. He had that kind of achievement after going through that suspicious training, huh? In the first place, I don’t remember any rule that prohibited teaching among students.” (Rodwell)

I didn’t train Mark, I merely advised him but since it is unlikely they will take my interpretation in the conversation, I remained silent.

“But, we have our own guidelines! If they received that kind of training, do you plan to take responsibility if the students instruction becomes strange!?” (??)

The noble teacher retorted while getting impatience for the headmaster’s answer but it’s not that I don’t understand that teacher. As for other teachers, it

will be unpleasant if their students become better after receiving guide from the student instructor.

I want to make myself as a bystander but it seems impossible because the headmaster has turned his eyes on me.

“I understood it well. By the way, Sirius-kun. If you are going to train the students, how are you going to do it?” (Rodwell)

“Well, if I do it, I will train them to improve their basic physical strength and teach them no chant. Considering the time until graduation, I think it should be around that period.” (Sirius)

“Speaking of which, what is the impact of your training towards the students who receive it? For me, I don’t see any advantage from that.” (Rodwell)

“Hmmm, I don’t think it’s that easy to do no chant. Besides, I will teach the meaning of chanting…” (Sirius)

While gradually looking at the teachers until the noise became low, the headmaster made a big sigh. Hmmm, I understood what the headmaster was going to do.

“How are you going to make them learn it when you said it’s difficult? Then, why don’t you guys learn no chant too. If you wish for it, let me teach you then.” (Rodwell)

“What!? For you to do such thing…” (??)

“I won’t say no. Let alone me but the one before you, Sirius-kun, and his disciples, Emilia and Reus-kun seems able to do it, you know. Aren’t you frustrated at being defeated by him, who is a child?” (Rodwell)

That is strangely aggressive. The headmaster is not only going to improve the students but also the quality of teachers. I’m absolutely not going to say this but if the side who teaches has bad quality of teaching, there is no possibility for the student to improve.

“The time to be puffed up because you are a teacher is over. Sirius-kun, would you like to teach the students who want to improve?” (Rodwell)

“I want to do it if possible. If they keep at it, whether they can at least do

elementary level spell with no chant or…” (Sirius)

“By all means, can you do it? It’s not a problem if it’s not possible for the students and I’m not going to ask you to be responsible on whatever you do. And, let’s have a match with me. Whether the students that Sirius-kun teach can cast a spell with no chant or the teachers whom I teach can do it faster.” (Rodwell)

“What!?”” (Teachers?)

There were teachers who were opposed when the headmaster decided on his own but it was immediately settled when he stared at them.

“I want you guys to have a sense of impending crisis. If you remain as it is, you will be made fun by the students, you know.” (Rodwell)

“That’s an exaggeration! We properly had a hard time, as if we’re going to fall behind to students! Take back your word.” (??)

“Well then, have a match with the student over there, Sirius-kun. I will give you my word if you win.” (Rodwell)

The teachers focuses their attention on me but once they looked at me, most of them immediately averted their eyes. There is a big different in strength between the headmaster and other teachers, it seems they are aware of me who can get even with the headmaster. That difference is probably making them silent quickly, but if there is a guy wants to throw a challenge, don’t use me as you please since it’s troublesome.

I recognized several favorable teachers among them, who were laughing.

“The time is short but please bring new wind of changes to the school.” (Rodwell)

And because of that discussion, I have to recruit those who are interested and train them. The gathering for all teachers today is not for a personal interview but to let them know not to become a hindrance towards my training.

If there is any student who can cast spell with no chant after I train them, that will be another justification to smash their lame excuse. This is certainly a course of an upcoming revolution.

I am somewhat being used by him but I don’t think it’s bad. I can do mock teaching with Emilia and the others that I’ve been training since they were little, it is a good opportunity to examine the differences in growth rate among students who are training from now on. I wonder how far they will go in several months, I really look forward to it.

—

While I was thinking about it, I arrived in front of the headmaster’s office. I entered after knocking and I reported the contents of the training to the headmaster who sat on his usual desk.

“Oooh? Did someone already show a sign of casting magic with not chant? It goes well indeed.” (Rodwell)

“And there are still some who came for fun but Reus chased them away. ” (Sirius)

“I don’t mind it. To the bitter end, Sirius-kun is the only one who teaches thoroughly between the students. The difference will be known later and it is a good thing to be spread out and that can make other students more interested.” (Rodwell)

I’m just an instigator after all. Later, I will leave it to the students’ will and the perseverance of teachers whom I trained.

By the way, the teachers to whom the headmaster is teaching are not doing very well. As I expect, it seems difficult to break the common sense.

“We are going to graduate soon. In the beginning, I thought of entering school to train my disciples safely, but various things happened.” (Sirius)

Starting with the meeting with Reese, destroying the murderer group in school labyrinth, being involved with the royal family’s problem, and the revolution uproar at the end. It was very indescribable five years.

When I was reminiscing about the past deeply, the headmaster let out a sigh of regret.

“Haaa… If Sirius-kun graduates, I cannot eat cake later.” (Rodwell)

“Isn’t the Galgan Company selling it on the market? Since they have specialized patissier, it should be better than mine.” (Sirius)

“Yes, I went to eat and it was good. But… it is different. The company’s cake is delicious but something is insufficient unlike Sirius-kun’s.” (Rodwell)

Now that you mention it, when I bring my disciples to Galgan Company to sample the cakes, their reaction was difficult. It is certainly delicious but they say mine is several times more delicious.

‘It is the taste of homemade cooking’, when Zack said that, the disciples were all in agreement but since when I became your mother? You and I are in the same age group.

“Hmmm are you sure that you don’t want to become a cook for my house? I promise the treatment you’ll get is not something you can get anywhere else.” (Rodwell)

“Impossible.” (Sirius)

Since these question and answer have been happening too many times already, my answer is quick too. The headmaster usually feels really down when I refuse, but today he is smiling and talking heartily.

“Even though I have lived for a long time, these five years felt really long. My research advances too and I had seen so many new things. For you to be here, I really am grateful.” (Rodwell)

“Same here. I was involved in many ways but I was able to spend very fulfilling days.” (Sirius)

“Huhu… I somewhat feel a splinter but it inevitable isn’t it? If I’m going to give you reward as my apology to you, is there something you want?” (Rodwell)

“I had you teach me techniques of magic formation, in particular… no, I want to hear one. Do you understand about my mana?” (Sirius)

After having finished fighting against the headmaster, I asked him the question that I thought for a long time.

It is about the speed of my mana recovery. It usually takes one day to completely recover mana but it is clearly abnormal that I recover instantly.

Therefore, I didn't talk about it to anybody. But I consulted with the headmaster with the wits to escape when the goings get tough since it's almost time for graduation.

I anticipated this to certain extent but I left it alone since it was convenient. However, I still wanted to hear a professional opinion.

"Your mana recovery speed, right? Yes, I confirmed it after fighting you." (Rodwell)

"I thought that my mana was the result of what is almost similar to atmospheric mana but may I think of that as the cause?" (Sirius)

"That's correct. Or perhaps I should say, rather than almost similar, yours is about the same. Because of that, you recover your mana instantly when it's taken from all over the atmosphere." (Rodwell)

The normal process for common people to recover their mana is too naturally absorb mana from the atmosphere, convert it to mana that fits oneself, and then they will recover their mana.

The [Search] spell that I often use to sense the surroundings is a spell that can be naturally detected by enemies in the area. In addition to that, the spell as it is unlikely to be noticed since my mana is similar to the mana in the atmosphere.

If I have to say extremely, unless the mana in the world completely disappears, I can use magic infinitely.

"Is that so? To instantly recover mana no matter how many times, that's a cheat ability if I don't say so myself." (Sirius)

"I will feel pain to the extent of fainting every time my mana is depleted but does Sirius-kun feel no pain? During the battle, you appeared to recover many times but the condition of feeling pain wasn't seen at all." (Rodwell)

"Well, I already got used to it. Already used to…" (Sirius)

It is much better if I compare the pain to when I received violent attack from my master. I cannot faint even if I want to faint, when I have a taste such pain to faint in agony for years, the pain of fainting from mana exhaustion is really subtle.

“…I think it is good for me not to hear what kind of pain you have tasted. Let’s return to the discussion, it’s certainly true that speed of mana recovery is cheating, but that’s to make up for you being colorless. Since you cannot use strong magic from each attribute, in terms of balance, you have displayed a non attribute spells that are comparable to advanced level spells. You are an existence that must never be antagonized.” (Rodwell)

I have been treated like a monster by the Magic Master. I want to say this magic and cake addict a similar retort.

“I’m really glad that you are not a foolish bad person. If you are, the Elysion would be fall by your hand.” (Rodwell)

“I won’t do that…” (Sirius)

I got to know Reese and met the King directly and if I intend to do it, it might be possible to conquer Elysion. However, I definitely won’t do it since it’s troublesome.

“That’s it for the report and discussion. I need to teach no chant to other teachers, so please excuse me.” (Rodwell)

“Good work. I guess your work increases tremendously, right?” (Sirius)

“It’s surely tiring but the me right now is very motivated.” (Rodwell)

It is different from before when he would deny whatever he said but he realizes now he can move forwards after the teachers can accept, even a little. If this keeps going on, the quality of the students who will graduate in several years later would improve remarkably.

I went out of the room and when I was about to depart, the headmaster said this and went away.

“I would like a cheesecake when you submit report next time.” (Rodwell)

“Go and buy it yourself!” (Sirius)

Even if five years have passed, this man will never change slightly about cake.

—

And then, I continued training the students and I was able to educate almost fifty students eventually.

In general, they were able to shorten the chanting, 80% can perfectly cast elementary level spells with no chant and several people can do it with intermediate level spells. The result for training in a short period of time is very good. I am grateful to Emilia and Reese because they did their best to train the students.

There was remarkable increase in term of physical strength, the difference is twice fold when we compared them to the students that we didn't train. Of course, they were people who got carried away, so they were thoroughly beaten and taught about reality.

To be specific, that's when Reus and I had mock battle, we had several people on me at the same time but their assault was over without grazing us. On the other hand, they were sunk in the ground and we properly made them remember the hierarchical rank. There were a lot who behaved like a spoiled children and since the time is short, I continued my strict education.

When I was harsh on them, some of the students said I favored certain students. My disciples also behave like spoiled children but when it comes to training, they were not like that all so there was no need to be strict on them. Rather than being strict myself, I become the side that held back so I don't go too far.

Because of that, when I displayed mock battle between me and Reus, they didn't say it anymore after that. The most important thing Reus said among the students who trained for swordsmanship, if they see a figure of prostrating on the ground and become ragged, that's normal.

—

And then, the day before graduation…

I gathered all members on the training ground and gave my last words.

"Everyone did their best until now. We will graduate tomorrow but in order to not make our training until now wasted, keep working hard on it, alright."

(Sirius)

“””Yes!””” (Trainees)

The students stood in line in perfect order and answered with loud voice. I can see nothing but the sight of an army troops. It is fine for them to be at ease and I don’t remember forcing this on them.

The culprit is probably Emilia. She spread about my splendor every time she trained them, I feel somewhat the need to give my attendants training on the spot. The outcome of her doing was…. this situation that looks like an army troops. I don’t remember teaching her about this but she is fearfully reliable in spite of being my disciple.

There were also moved to tears, though I was harsh on them, it seemed they didn’t want to part with me. I think such time like this is simply my luck as an educator.

It is a sight to be impressed but there is one last warning left.

“And, my last word… No matter how many times I have said this, there will be a lot of times when you will get into trouble and be caught up in the moment. You guys have certainly became stronger if you compare yourself to other students but being at the top will make you hear unpleasant comments, do you understand that?” (Sirius)

It may be because of Reus, who is next to me, put on an overwhelming feeling, many times… and that made the students almost brake down, so they then nodded.

“I will put my hand off you guys from now on but if you keep on doing things that I taught, you will become stronger. I am not going to stop whatever you do because you acquired strength on your own and I won’t say don’t do bad things.” (Sirius)

Because of that sentence, the students commotion became louder. In this world, one’s life can easily disappear. There will be a time when they absolutely have to do bad things in order to survive. Saying that you want to use your strength to uphold justice is insignificant if you die along the way.

But…

“But…if I know that you use that strength to do foolish things… I will make you regret for being alive.” (Sirius)

“””Hiiiii!? Y-yessss….””” (Students)

When I released my blood thirst with the intention to kill, they replied while almost half of them unable to stand up.

I did this at the beginning of our training and they either fainted, were going to run away, or there was no one who could say anything. But, I guess they really have grown up now.

Finally, after I called them one by one and gave simple advice, I dismissed them. The girl who adored Emilia tried to snatch her lips but the table was turned around and it ended with no problem. Although it was decided with a joint lock technique and being thrown on the ground, I had a feeling that she was in ecstasy.

I don’t know what’s going to happen to you guys from now on but I hope that you want to make your life worth living.

—

After that, we returned to the Diamond Cottage, took all the food that we prepared earlier and had a small party.

For some reason, Princess Lifell also joined in, she is now sitting next to Reese and enjoy eating roast beef. Although, the king position hasn’t been handed over to her, she should be occupied with things but… she is still a princess with light footwork.

While being amazed with her, Reus, who was eating kabayaki of Jya-Ora Snake, turned to me and muttered.

“Are we finally going to graduate? Aniki, shall we visit Noel-nee and Dee-ni first?” (Reus)

“Of course. Noel urged us, in the letter, to come and see them immediately after graduation. That person will pout if we don’t visit them first.” (Sirius)

We exchanged letters several times but at the end of the letter, she wrote this

without fail… that she is waiting for us to go to her home. The child was born safely and seems to be four years old. Anyway, it's inevitable that the child is going to be cute. However, since they didn't write the name and gender of the child, I really look forward to see what kind of child it is.

"As far as I have read with her writing style, it seems Onee-chan hasn't changed much. Although she had become a mother by having a child, Dee-san, in his letter, wrote that she is a person easily elated by flattery as ever." (Emilia)

"Good grief. Well, that is how Noel is. For me, I'm relieved that she hasn't changed." (Sirius)

It is because those two are the most important people for me. It's going to take some time before we can meet since it's quite a distance from here but I look forward to seeing them again. Reese also seems looking forward to see Noel because she heard stories many times from Emilia.

After that, the party continued and the food dishes became less while we were chatting for a short while. Princess Lifell suddenly sighed and then I heard the reason.

"Haaa… Reese and Sirius-kun will be gone starting from tomorrow. Since it's very comfortable here, it's really regrettable…" (Lifell)

"Ane-sama, this is a school dormitory and it is not a lounge for royalty." (Reese)

"But, that is because you guys are here. Which reminds me, what is going to happen to the Diamond Cottage? Is there a plan for a student to move in here?" (Lifell)

"I hear that it's going to be a vacant house. There are enough vacancies in the school dormitory and it's troublesome to move from here." (Sirius)

"Thought it is complete with facilities, it's wasted…" (Lifell)

The Diamond Cottage has been cleaned neatly by Emilia and others, including the magic formation to heat the bath and another that acts like an air conditioner. The weapons that I hide in the basement were destroyed and I already entrusted the Galgan Company on the essential things.

As I leave our created house with luggage, this Diamond Cottage has finished its duty as the dormitory.

In the period of five years, I remodelled the Diamond Cottage the way I wanted it.

When I think that I'm going to leave here, I can feel nothing but a little sentimental.

When I build a house by myself sometime later to settle down, I intend to make it with better facilities. For Emilia and Reus, I am a bit worried having them live a life as a wanderer.

"It's not necessary for you to worry about such thing. It is because Reus and I have decided that the place for us to return is beside Sirius-sama." (Emilia)

"Aniki, you don't have to worry about asking us to come with you." (Reus)

"Is that so? I'm glad to have disciples like you guys." (Sirius)

"We too are happy to be Sirius-sama's disciple and attendant. Of course, Reese too, right?" (Emilia)

"Ehh!? Y-yeah. I am… happy to be together with Sirius-san." (Reese)

"Alright! You said it, Reese!" (Lifell)

Reese didn't deny it while her face reddened and Princess Lifell was looking and laughing.

The party continued until late at night, and the last night we spent in the Diamond Cottage was over like this.

—

The day of the graduation ceremony.

This world graduation ceremony is not a grand ceremony. To simply explain the flow, the students are gathered in the lecture hall, a commendation to the person who excels during the five year period and listening to the headmaster's speech. And then, it's over.

There is a space for almost 100 people behind the graduates who are standing

and it seems that space is for the relatives and juniors. The participation of juniors seems optional, there were around 50 students gathered during last year but today, it was filled by people.

It includes the students whom we trained, juniors who adore Emilia, bodyguards of Reese who is called as saintess, and bodyguards of Mark. And also Reus' friends (aka underlings). It seemed this was the first time the graduation gathered so many people, even the school teachers were surprised.

And then, the wind attribute announcer used [Echo] to commence the graduation ceremony.

{Then, we begin the graduation ceremony. First of all, I'm going to call for the graduates, and then the said students, please go up on the stage." (Announcer)

The graduates are divided into categories, it starts with each attribute department, weapon department and magic formation department. This time, the graduates will receive special mantle, and the graduates got on stage proudly to receive it. How I should it, isn't that mantle a mantle that should be given to those who clear the labyrinth for the first time? The labyrinth was closed for a while due to the event of murderers so I guess it was prepared to be given here.

The students went up on the stage in succession after their name was called, and my disciples turn was getting closer.

Emilia is in the Wind Magic Department.

Reese is in the Water Magic Department.

Reus is in the Weapon Department.

And then, Mark is commended as a student of Fire Magic Department.

By the way, I am not called. I thought I would be called in the Magic Formation Department but come to think of it, I did not leave any results to get the acknowledgement.

However, I don't know the reason and I am not frustrated. If it's about the mantle, I already received an amazing royal mantle.

The disciples went up on stage, I was proud looking at them being awarded

with the mantle and…

{And for a special case, the addition of new Non Attribute Department, Sirius Teacher.} (Announcer)

…What?

Big applause rose to disregard me who was astonished, I was almost made to go up on stage.

The graduates including the disciples and Mark gave a big applause, I walked to the headmaster who was standing on the stage while I was a bit embarrassed.

“It is a department especially only for this time, Sirius-kun, congratulation.” (Rodwell)

“…Thank you very much.” (Sirius)

Special case huh… whatever the circumstances may be, I am touched. I made a glare but the headmaster simply eluded it with an unruffled face and whispered to me with a low voice.

“To let you graduate without commending you is something that I can’t do as the headmaster. You can think of this as gratitude from me.” (Rodwell)

What was handed to me with a smile on his whole face was a ring carved with special crest, if I was going to buy it, it was a big magic stone that’s worth dozens of gold coins. I didn’t get a mantle because I already have different mantle.

Yeah, it’s a department that is prepared specifically only for me. The headmaster is really overdoing it.

That made me gain a considerable bad reputation from some nobles. However, I’m not worried about it since I’m leaving Elysion right away.

{Now, since the commendation of graduates is over, Next is the speech from the headmaster. Everyone, please be quiet.} (Announcer)

As the commendation was over, the headmaster stood alone on the stage to give the closing speech.

“For this time commendation, I made a Non Attribute Department as a special case. This is only because I want to acknowledge his achievements. Even if you

have no attribute or a commoner, anyone has potential. For those who are graduating now and those who will graduate in the future, please don't forget that." (Rodwell)

The thing I left here is not a lot but it certainly should change the school. I did the things I wanted to do, and I'm glad I could graduate without any problems.

"Let me say this again. People are similar to magic, everyone can have endless possibilities." (Rodwell)

I will step forward to outside world from now on.

I raised my disciples thoroughly and there is no problem since the preparation for the trip was almost completed.

Oh yes, let's go visit mother's grave before going to Noel's place.

We must report that we have grown up safely.

"To all graduates… Congratulations!" (Rodwell)

Thus, we have graduated from the school.

—

Extra/Bonus

The compilation of NG of Emilia's training.

"Though you say to believe firmly, is it really possible to do it?" (Student)

"You can! Yes, you can! Sirius-sama's word is absolute! Get heated!" (Emilia)

"Even more serious! Get more heated!" (Reese?)

""""Now it is strangely hot!?"""" (Students)

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Publication platform	—	None
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Editor	—	
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